THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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FIGHT AT MONESSEN ENDS IN ONE MAN BEING KILLED

TERRIBLY CUT ABOUT BODY BY HIS ANTAGONIST

Affair Occurred Not More Than Sixty Feet From Police Station — One Who Did Cutting Fscapes in Excitement That Follows.

CORONER'S INQUEST HELD

Laremier Luigi, 26 year old, of Monessen is dead from the effects of wounds received at the hands of Flammio Mascetta in a fight on Saturday night. Macsetta escaped immediately after the murder and has not yet been apprehended. The affair occurred not 60 feet from the police station, on Donner avenue. Both the man who was killed and the man who did the cutting that caused his death, are married and have wives in the old country. They are Italians.

The fight is said to have occurred at a drinking fest. The two men were at a boarding house in company with about nine others, it is said, to celebrate the evening. It seems, according to report, that Macsetta and Luigi got into a qaurrel and were soon fighting.

Macsetta, it is stated, drew a knife, and commenced hacking at the other. The others looked on, and did not attempt to interfere, it is said, and merely laughed when one of the other of the combatants secured an advantage.

It was not long until the affair assumed a serious aspect, the knife in the hand of Mascetta being a formidable weapon. At one of the slashes of Mascetta, the chin and throat of Luigi was ripped from the mouth to the shirt band, and in another slash, his arm was opened up, the wound extending from the wrist to the neck. He sank to the floor soon after receiving these injuries, and in a short time expired from loss of blood. In a moment all was in an uproar, and during the excitement Mascetta escaped. The police broke in and arrested nine, whom they found in the rooms.

Sunday afternoon Coroner McMurry of Westmoreland county held an inquest and examined a number of witnesses. About the only conclusion the jury could reach was that Luigi had been murdered by Mascetta, and recommended that the latter be apprehended. The nine previously arrested were discharged on account of the lack of evidence to hold them. It could not be proven that they had taken any part in the fight. The murdered man has a sister living in Monessen and her husband witnessed the fight.

Camping Party.

A camping party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Schreyer, Misses Virginia and Sudie Zellers of Charleroi, E. W., Miss Edith and Master Ralph Edgerton, of North Charleroi, Mr. and Mrs. A W. Datz and five children of Monessen, and Miss Cook of Belle Vernon, left this morning on the 10:08 train for Rices Landing, near where they will camp for two weeks.

BULL DOG SAID TO HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE BY HANGINC, RATHER THAN UNDERGO THE TERRORS OF WILD STORM OF EARLY MORNING

John Guggie of Fallowfield Avenue Loses Valued Canine, as Result, It is Thought, of the Animal's Desire to Act Human.

It is not an uncommon occurrence for humans to kill themselves by taking carbolic acid, shooting or hanging, but when it comes to a dumb animal taking its own life, it is something remarkable. Yet this is what a bulldog belonging to John Gouggie, the Fallowefild avenue grocer, is said to have done this morning.

The animal was found at six o'clock this morning hanging from a door on the second floor of the stable in the rear of the store, life extinct. How long it had been dead, was a question, but evidently not very long.

It is supposed that the dog, which had a kennel in the rear yard, had become frightened during the night at the storm that raged and tearing loose its chain made for the second floor of the stable. It probably remained there a while, then becoming desperate from fright concluded to take its chances for dog heaven, and leaped through a small door, where it was hardly possible for a dragging chain to escape being caught, accomplished what seemed to be its object.

The position of the dog, and the opening through which it leaped, it is said, would indicate that it was not trying to escape from the barn, but in reality taking its own life.

AUTOMOBILES NEW MEANS OF TRANSIT FROM COUNTY SEAT

Plans on Foot for Establishing Service From Washington to Bentleyville

GOOD MEN PUSHING IT

Before the end of the present month it is expected that an automobile service will be in operation between Washington and Benteyville. According to the plans now being carried out this service will give residents of Monongahela, Marianna and Bentleyville more direct communication with the county seat enabling them to come to Washington in the morning and return home the same evening by a direct route.

The backers of the new concern are Charles A. Bentley and William Marshall of Monongahela, and every effort is being made to have the automobiles running by August 20 in time to handle the crowds attending the Bentleyville camp meeting. The automobiles will leave Bentleyville after the arrival of the morning train from Monongahela and will proceed to the Scenery Hill station on the Zollarsville branch of the M. and W. rail road by way of Beallsville. The train from Marianna will be met at Scenery Hill station and from that point the National pike will be followed to Washington. The return trip will be made in the evening, the automobiles reaching the stations in time for the evening trains.

The machines which will be used in the service are two high power 20 passenger cars. It is understood that considerable stock in the new company has been subscribed for by persons living along the route.

Miss Tillie Hopkins left this morning for Mount Jewett where she will spend her vacation. Miss Hilda Freeman accompanied her as far as Butler.

FRYE FAMILY TO HOLD REUNION ON AUGUST 28

Descendants of Benjamin and Christina Frye to Gather at Eldora

NINTH ANNUAL AFFAIR

Arrangements are being made for the annual reunion of the descendants of Benjamin and Christina Frye at Eldora Park on Saturday, August 28. Committees will be appointed and notices have been sent out to members of the family. The Frye reunion is annually an event of note, and is always well attended.

The officers and committees in charge of the affair are as follows: Charles O. Frye, president; Mrs. John Van Voorhis, Belle Vernon, secretary; Miss Clara Frye, assistant secretary.

Refreshment committee—Mrs. J. V. Cooper, Mrs. Frank Jones, Mrs. James Evans, Mrs. C. K. Frye, Mrs. Smith Scott, Mrs. Bell Colvin, Mrs. John H. Frye, Mrs. S. E. Wilson, Mrs. Isaac Carson, Mrs. Isaac Morris, Mrs. Warne Gibson, Mrs. V. D. Shannon, Miss Tina Furnier, Mrs. John Shanton.

Entertainment—F. W. Jones, Price G. Frye, Clara Cooper, Lawrence B. Frye, Clara Frye, Jean Furnier, Ira J. Duvall, Sarah VanVoorhis, Mrs. George Hinkley, Thomas G. Frye, Charles O. Frye.

This year's reunion will be the ninth affair of the kind. The Frye family is one of the best known in Western Pennsylvania, Mrs. John S. VanVoorhis of Belle Vernon, the historian, has almost the entire history of the family together with biographies and anecdotes of many of the members of the different branches.

Changes in Star Orchestra.

Tonight there will be a change in the orchestra at the Star Theatre. The pianist, Arthur K. Odbert and the violinist, Prof. Hurban, have resigned, and their places have been filled by Fred Lindaur, for some time pianist at Eldora Park, and Sid C. Wilson, of Monongahela, violinist. Both Mr. Lindaur and Mr. Wilson are well known in Charleroi. A fine program has been arranged for this week. The picture service has been improved, and now the Star is getting the best.

Visit Monongahela Church.

Several members of the Charleroi Lutheran church took a trip to Monongahela last evening to visit the church of that place. Owing to the absence of Rev. Frontz, the pastor of Christ Lutheran church, on his vacation, there was no services at the local church.

George Hinton left today for Danville, Va., where he will visit friends.

AFFAIRS ARE GETTING MUCH COMPLICATED

Presence of Five Contestants For Controller Mixes Matters

HOPE TO EFFECT HARMONY

The unexpected turn taken in the controller fight last week, when three more Richmonds entered the field, has complicated matters to such an extent that all the politicians are up in the air as to the probable outcome. When the fight between the friends of Morgan and Moffitt, the only two candidates in the field, assumed rather bitter proportions a compromise candidate was talked of. This had the effect of bringing others in the field. One of the first proposed was O. G. Frazier of Donora, a young man eminently qualified, who has never been a candidate for office before. Mr. Frazier is an employe in the steel company office, and his position there has given him an experience which puts him in line for discharging the duties of the office most acceptably. For this reason his name was mentioned as an accpetable canidadte.

This was followed by the announcement of R. E. McCracken, Esq., and Chas. S. Ritchie of Washington. Mr. McCracken is a well known young attorney who was defeated for the county chairmanship at the county convention in June. Mr. Ritchie's announcement caused much surprise as he was never known to have aspirations for office. All have filed their [illegible] with the county [illegible], and all state they are in the fight to a finish.

With this lineup the situation is more complicated than ever. An ugly fight is in prospect which the leaders are most anxious to avoid. The factional feeling is centered on the possible selection of either Moffitt or Morgan, and this is why a compromise candidate is proposed. Negotiations are still in progress and it is believed that some arrangement can be made whereby a factional fight may be avoided.

CALIFORNIA AND CHARLEROI TIE

California and Charleroi secured a draw on Saturday, and as a result are in the same places they were before. The four leading teams all changed positions in the race.

The reason for the draw more than anything else was the weather. This made it such that Umpire Lindsay was forced to call the game in the last part of the eighth on account of darkness, although it was then only a little after 5 o'clock.

Charleroi scored their four in the first inning. Wilson singled, was sacrificed to second by Kuhn, and trotted in on Kughn's single. Mathers was safe on an error, which sent Vaughn to third, and Acton secured his base when an attempt was made to catch Vaughn. Mitchell was out, Fowler was safe on an error, Mathers scored in the meantime and on Harris' error Acton scored. Seahill was out on a fly. California secured their score in

(Continued on Second Page).

Moving to Monessen.

G. H. Thomas, the editor and proprietor of the Friday Evening Call, published at Monessen, is today moving his family from Charleroi to a new home at Monessen.

Virginia Pierce, 25 days old, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pierce of North Charleroi, died Sunday morning at 8:30 o'clock of pneumonia. The funeral was held this afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment was in Monongahela cemetery.

Grand Jury Through.

The grand jury completed its work Saturday morning and was formally discharged with the thanks of the court.

The worlds best drink, Barger's Tea and Coffee, 327 Fallowfield avenue. 305tf

NO TRACE CAN BE FOUND OF GIRL THAT DISAPPEARED

Anna Gates Seen in Monongahela Saturday Morning For Last Time

GYPSY CAMP IS SEARCHED

Suspicion Attached to Band That Went Through Monongahela to Donora

Monongahela people are anxiously searching for Anna Gates, the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Chambers of Axleton, a suburb of Monongahela. The girl disappeared Saturday and has not been heard from since. All possible clues are being followed up with the hope that she may be found, but as yet all efforts to find the girl have been fruitless.

The girl, who was about 17 years of age, was sent to the Monongahela postoffice on Saturday morning to mail a package, since which time she has not been seen. She was last seen something after 8 o'clock at the corner of Main and Bridge streets, apparently on her way home, after which all trace of her is lost.

Mr. Chambers was in Monongahela Saturday, and in the afternoon went to Donora, thinking possibly that a band of gypsies that had passed through the town had taken her. He found the gypsy camp but could not locate the Gates girl. The gypsy wagon came across the Monongahela bridge about the time the girl would have been on her way home, and from this it was surmised that she had been abducted.

Last evening Mr. Chambers came to Monessen, and with police of this place made a search in houses in Wireton, where it was thought the girl might have been taken. Nothing could be found of her whereabouts however. Police in adjoining towns have been notified to look out for her, and notify the Monongahela police in case anything is learned.

The girl is described as being rather heavy set, about 5 feet in height, with dark brown hair, dark eyes and dark complexion. At the time of leaving home she wore a blue dress and had no covering on her head.

Arrangements For Ringgold Reunion

Annual Affair Will be Held at Bentleyville in September

Arrangements are now being perfected for the 36th annual reunion of the Ringgold Cavalry to be held at Bentleyville, September 1 and 2. A. W. Crouch, president, and M. D. Snyder, secretary, of the Ringgold Battalion Association, are in charge of the arrangements and report much progress. They are in receipt of information from Col. A. J. Greenfield, the former commander of the regiment, stating that he would be present.

FINLEYVILLE MAN IS SHOT

Son Shoots Father, When the Latter Beats Wife

James Johnson, a negro, who was shot by his son, George, in a quarrel at the Johnson home in Finleyville Friday night, is reported geting along nicely at the Washington hospital, where he was removed Saturday morning. Johnson received a bullet wound in the side but no serious complications are anticipated.

Johnson, it is said, is addicted to drink, and while under the influence Friday night started to beat his wife, as he was wont to do. The son interfered to protect the mother.

The father in a rage drew a gun and threatened to shoot the son, who fearing that he might make good his threat brought his revolver in play, the bullet lodging in the right side of the parent.

MURDER MAY BE OUTCOME OF FIGHT

William Brown, colored, lies in the Washington hospital in a probably dying condition while officers are searching for Calvin Wheeler, colored, charged with nearly killing Brown and robbing him of a ten dollar gold piece. The trouble occurred Saturday night in Washington at the home of Mrs. Anderson on East Prospect avenue near Hanna street.

Both men had been drinking heavily before the fight occurred. Brown was hit over the head with a beer bottle and stabbed near the heart with a knife. Wheeler is described as being about five feet and nine inches in height, and of rather light complexion, clean shaven. He is about 20 years of age.

Approved Bridge.

A bridge over Pike run in West Pike Run township near the residence of John Shirrer, was approved by the grand jury Saturday. The proposed bridge will be 60 feet long and 16 feet in width. An estimate submitted by Chaney and Armstrong, the county engineers, places the cost at $4,3166.-40.

Mrs. Frank Schreyer is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

MAD DOG SCARE AT CALIFORNIA

People "Scatter" When Animal Approached, Acting Suspicious

California was given considerable of a mad-dog scare yesterday, when an unknown dog made its appearance on the main street, nipping and biting at other animals. It bit several other dogs, and his actions caused some notice to be taken of it, with the result that children and adults, without shooting irons "hiked" to get under cover. The animal was finally shot by Detective J. R. Chalfant of the P. R. R. and Officer Lake of California. Six bullets took effect in the dog's body, before it died.

Special today and every day, an English Rock tea pot with one pound of Barger's Tea or Baking powder, 327 Fallowfield avenue. 305tf

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

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TELEPHONES

BELL 76 CHARLEROI 76

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DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Might . . . . . Charleroi
Clyde Collins . . . . . Speers
M. Dooley . . . . . Dunlevy
S. L. Kibler . . . . . Lock No 4

Aug. 16 In American History.

1777—General Nicholas Herkimer, hero of the battle of Oriskany, died; born about 1715. Battle of Bennington, Vt.

1825—Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, American soldier and statesman, author of the immortal phrase, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute," died in Charleston; born 1746.

1851—Lopez, the first great Cuban leader, captured and executed.

1882—Senator Benjamin Harvey Hill died at Atlanta; born 1830. Hill was a member of the Confederate senate and afterward of the United States senate.

1908—J. W. A. MacDonald, known as America's oldest sculptor, died at Yonkers, N. Y.; born 1824.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6:53, rises 5:08; moon sets 7:45 p. m.; 5:48 p. m., moon in conjunction with Mercury, passing from west to east of the planet.

Let Harmony Prevail.

In the acute stage reached in the fight for county controller, the object seems to be a test of strength of the various factions of the Republican party, rather than the selection of a competent and efficient candidate to discharge the duties of this important office. Instead of a fair and friendly contest among the various aspirants of the office, a guerilla warfare has resulted which if continued to a finish must necessarily result in party demoralization. Matters have reached such a stage that the nomination of either of the two leading candidates, although wholly unobjectionable personally, is threatened with reprisals, which may result in a split at the fall election.

That being the case party expediency demands that the two candidates should be withdrawn and the nomination accorded to some capable and unobjectionable candidate who could discharge the duties of the office in the interests of the public. The Mail has always been consistently loyal to its home candidate so long as the contest was an open and friendly one, but under present conditions two factions are lined up who threaten a war of extermination to one side or the other, a fight that will extend beyond the nomination of controller by the county committee. This is a condition which can only result in party disaster, and the friends of both sides should get together and prevent it.

As the matter is not in the hands of the people directly, the county committee can exercise its prerogative in the interests of popular sovereignity by nominating a man whose only claim to the office is his business ability and willingness to serve the people. This is essential to preserve harmony and prevent the disruption of the party at a time when united effort is most imperative.

"Not Gentlemen."

The Brownsville Clipper editorially speaking about a couple of young men, who were said to have spoken insultingly to women on the street, for which fact they were arrested has the following to say:

"Two of the three young men who had been before the burgess charged with insulting young ladies on the street, came into the Clipper-Monitor office and asked that all mention of the matter be supressed and that their names be not used. They were told that the best way to keep their names out of the papers was to behave themselves. The impudent response was:

"We didnt' come here after advice, we came to ask a favor."

"We hope the young men in question will learn that while they are personally very handsome and have very brilliant minds, good clothes, and an assured future, they have yet to qualify for the title of "gentleman."

Why It Fails.

According to Senator Burton of Ohio, who was previously chairman for several terms of the Rivers and Harbors committee in the House, the reason why the inland waterways are not utilized more for freight shipping purposes is because of the hostility of the railroads. Senator Burton says it is good business on the part of railroads to kill water transportation in its infancy and this they have systematically done up to the present time. Their policy is to haul freight at a loss wherever they have encountered competition in water transportation, and in this manner they have driven out of business all concerns that have attempted to transport freight by water on an extensive scale.

Senator Burton further says that the supression of the water traffic could be prevented if Congress should place rates between given points below which the the railroads were not allowed to cut. Germany has done this, and developed the two systems of transportation side by side. By doing so neither the railroads nor the water transportation has suffered, and the country has been greatly benefitted.

Locally water transportation on the Monongahela has not been developed as it should, where the river improvements are sufficient. The packet service has been intermittent and inefficient to a large degree and the various towns, Charleroi included, has neglected wharfage and landing facilities. This is a sentiment which needs to be developed as much as the water ways themselves. What is the use of the Government spending millions in making navigable water ways if the people will not utilize them? It 's an actual fact that this country has spent more money improving the Mississippi river from St. Louis to the mouth of the Ohio than Germany has spent on the river Rhine, yet the latter country hauls a hundred times more freight than goes up and down the improved portion of the Mississippi. Every community on an improve stream needs navigation association to promote the ultimate benefits of water transportation.

Electric Sparks

There is nothing so especially great about a railway man's son winning a scholarship, unless to be that the young man is an engineer in the bargain.

Over at Washington the managers of the drug stores have agreed upon Sunday closing. Doubtless they found this the best way to avoid suspicion.

This is Atlantic City season among Western Pennsylvania to a finish. The month of August comes, and the men that had not anticipated even taking a vacation up and hike to the seaside.

It's a pity those people over at Washington can't get to know everything they want to. Wonder if they would be pleased if they could?

They saw now that one point for Harry was overlooked. Still that does not prove that he was insane, or sane. Honestly, we believe he is as sane as we are, but then, as we said before, he proved he was crazy, and he should be made to stick to the verdict

According to Pittsburg papers female residents of that place are the bravest you can find anwyhere. Why, they fight battles, rout burglars or do most anything else that a man is afraid to do.

The factory men are talking about trying to make women in their employe soop singing. Forget it. Can't a woman make a showing of content, even though under oppression?

According to a "tale," we are going to have an automobile railway between Washington and Bentleyville. Wonder who's going to pay for the new tires that will be requred?

A man said "inocuous desuetude" in an ordinary conversation, the other day. Now he is recovering from a severe illness, and has no friends. We repeat this merely to warn any person against using that on us.

CALIFORNIA AND CHARLEROI TIE

(Continued from First Page).

the fifth inning. The score:

Charleroi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Wilson, 3	1	1	2	2	0
Kuhn, s	0	1	2	3	2
Vaughn, m	1	1	1	1	0
Mathers, 1	1	0	8	1	0
Acton, r	1	0	1	0	0
Newton, r	0	1	0	0	0
Mitchell, 2	0	0	1	4	1
Fowler, 1	0	1	1	0	0
Seahill, c	0	0	8	0	1
McIlvaine, p	0	0	0	4	0
Total	4	5	24	15	4

California	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harris, s	1	1	3	1	1
Jenkins, m	0	1	2	0	1
Snyder, c	0	0	9	0	0
Hawthorne, 2	0	2	1	1	0
Turnblazer, l	0	1	0	0	0
Latta, r	0	1	0	0	0
Weimer, 3	1	1	1	1	0
Coatsworth, 1	1	1	7	0	0
Thompson, p	0	0	0	1	0
Sutherland, p	1	0	0	1	0
Total	4	8	*23	5	2

Two out when game was called.

Charleroi.....4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
California.....0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0 0—4

Two base hits—Harris, Turnblazer. Three base hits—Hawthorne. Sacrifice hit—Kuhn. Stolen bases—Jenkins, Hawthorne, Acton, Fowler. Hit by pitcher—Jenkins. Bases on balls—Off Sutherland 2, off McIlvaine 1. Struck out—By Sutherland 3, by McIlvaine 3. Umpire—Lindsay.

Monongahela Valley League.

Saturday's Results.

Charleroi	4	California	4
Fayette City	2	Belle Vernon	1
Roscoe	15	Brownsville	3
Monongahela	8	Donora	0

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Roscoe	3	1	750
Monongahela	3	1	750
Fayette City	3	1	750
Belle Vernon	2	2	500
Donora	2	2	500
Charleroi	1	2	333
California	1	2	333
Brownsville	0	4	000

GAMES THIS WEEK.

Today.
Charleroi at California.

Tuesday.
Belle Vernon at Fayette City,
Brownsville at Donora.

Wednesday.
Charleroi at Belle Vernon.

Thursday.
Brownsville at Monongahela,
Fayette City at Roscoe.

Saturday.
Fayette City at Charleroi.
California at Brownsville.
Donora at Monongahela,
Roscoe at Belle Vernon.

Told to Earn His Own Salary.

Commodore Vanderbilt discovered in James H. Rutter, then in the employ of the Erie railroad, a man he believed the freight department of the Central needed, says the Baltimore News. It is related that some time after he took charge of the Central's traffic office Rutter called on the commodore to submit a plan for improvement. When he had stated the case the president looked at him sharply and asked:

"Rutter, what does the New York Central pay you $15,000 a year for?"

The reply was, "For managing the freight traffic department."

And then the commodore said, "Well, you don't expect me to earn your salary for you, do you?"

Rutter went out and carried through his plan on his own judgment. The result was highly satisfactory. Rutter became president of the Central.

A Woman Onion Grower.

"You may have heard how the Rio Grande country has put the Bermuda onion growers out of business," said Captain H. Darter of Laredo, Tex. "Our most successful grower, by the way, is a lady, Mrs. E. C. Dodd, who lives in my town. She cultivated 135 acres this season and made a net profit on her onion crop of a little over $50,000. To make land bring a gain of over $400 an acre is something few men have the ability to do, and yet this lady does not seem to regard her feat as entitling her to any great praise.

"Mrs. Dodd looks after every detail of her farm in person. Raising onions is no child's play. It involves hard work and great expense in our section, where irrigation is necessary. It is the intention of Mrs. Dodd to plant on a still bigger scale as she gradually brings more of her land under irrigation."

MATRIMONIAL PARTY.

Given In Honor of a Bride to Be or Young Married Woman.

The following idea of Ella Miller, called "A Matrimonial Party," might be carried out in honor of some young married woman or a bride to be.

On the invitation card or note place the word "Matrimony." This will lend a touch of curiosity to the affair and give the guests something to speculate about.

On each place card write one of the following questions, cleverly arranged so as to make the best hit. The hostess can supply any other questions she chooses, taking care, however, that nothing personal or unpleasant produces a jar:

Can love's young dream be made a reality?

How can a timid man be made to propose?

Should men meddle in the affairs of ladies' hats.

Have you met your ideal?

Is there any one here whose engagement is yet secret?

What can be done with a man who reads the newspaper at the breakfast table?

Has he ever mentioned mother's biscuits?

Give your ideas of a model lover.

Should men study domestic science?

Do you prefer a young or a middle aged lover?

Do you believe in a tax on bachelors?

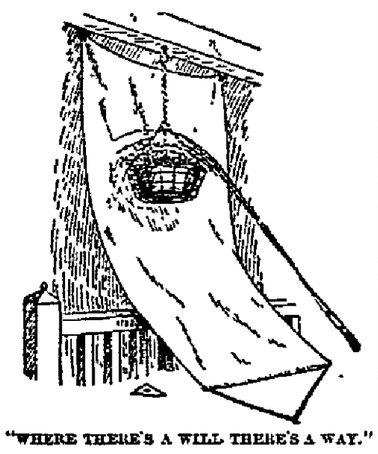
Is it true that men prefer beauty to good sense?

What will you say when you ask for money and he says, "What did you do with that dollar I gave you last year?"

HANGING BASKETS.

An Ingenious Way of Watering the Heavy Specimens.

Watering our hanging baskets, says a contributor to the discovery column of Good Housekeeping, was a problem. They were too heavy to take down, and it was almost impossible to wet them thoroughly with a watering pot. When they were given a thorough



"WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY."

soaking the water would drip on the piazza railing, making muddy pools. So we hit on a scheme. We bought two yards of awning duck, had grommets put in the upper corners and by means of two small screw hooks on the inside of the piazza beam directly over the baskets hung this apron back of the baskets, the lower end extending out away from the piazza and held in position by strings from the lower corners to a temporary stake in the ground. A small stream of water from the garden hose could then be played upon the basket, giving it a thorough wetting, all of the surplus water and drippings running down on the lawn.

Cologne For Tired Feet.

The girl who suffers with her feet as soon as summer comes will often find relief by bathing them frequently with cologne or alcohol.

Do not begrudge the time spent in removing shoes and stockings to bathe the feet whenever especially tired. To suffer with the feet is a greater strain on the nervous system, not to mention one's temper, than most women realize. Nothing should be counted too much trouble that will give even temporary relief.

Besides cologne rubbing, the woman with sensitive feet should be particular about her shoes and stockings. Counting cost with footgear is the greatest mistake she can make. Probably she can find moderate priced ready made shoes that will fit her, but if she can not she should hunt some one who can combine comfort with style and have shoes made if they are three times as expensive as she is accustomed to pay.

If darns hurt her feet it is not economy to darn. Buy cheaper stockings and throw them away as soon as holes appear or turn them over to some member of the family who knows not the meaning of sensitive feet.

For Fluffy Hair.

The girl whose hair will not curl naturally can save herself many a bout with hot tongs by wetting the hair thoroughly with equal parts of green soap and water. This should be carefully rinsed off with fresh water.

While the hair is still damp it can be fluffed by running the fingers through it or by tying narrow ribbons tightly around the head, as a filet is worn, and combing up the hair between.

Unless the hair has a tendency to oiliness the green soap mixture should not be used too often, as it is drying in its effects.

A Don't For Girls.

Don't ever "nag." If you have to find fault or speak on any subject that you know will be distasteful say what you have to say and have done with it. There is nothing more exasperating than a continual harking back to an unpleasantness.

BUSINESS BOOM IS ALREADY ON

Prediction Made by Senator Penrose Quickly Followed by a State of Gratifying Fulfillment

GOSSIP ABOUT THE CAMPAIGN

Leading Exponent of Country's Lumber Interests Lauds Senator Penrose as Wise and Safe Leader, and One Who Has Rendered His Country Notable Service.

The prediction made by Senator Boies Penrose just after the adoption of the new tariff act, to the effect that by next fall there would be in evidence a tremendous business boom is already being fulfilled. According to reports now being received by the Bureau of Manufactures, at the capital, from all over the country, the prosperity boom resulting from the passage of the tariff bill is increasing daily in strength and volume. The customs receipts show that the wave is gathering force, but the definite data of orders filled by big manufacturing concerns in every section of the country give clinching proof that the boom is not a spasmodic gasp, but a thing of backbone that will last for a long time to come.

Senator Penrose said further: "There is hardly an item in the tariff bill in which Pennsylvania is not interested. The great iron and steel interests, the manufacturers of silk and cotton goods, the leather and lumber trades and the hosiery manufacturers will all benefit by the law. Already we have reports, from all parts of the State, of the resumption of plants that had long been idle, and I believe that before the November election Pennsylvania will witness the greatest prosperity wave in her history."

Senator Penrose intended after the adjournment of Congress to go to the Montana forests and mountains in search of the recreation he is so richly entitled to after his arduous labors during the extra session. But instead he has decided to divide his time between Philadelphia and Atlantic City until the opening of the campaign in September. In commenting on the political situation, Senator Penrose said the reports he had received all indicate the election of the full Republican ticket in November. "There are no dissensions among the active men in the Republican organization," said he. "Reports from every quarter of the State insure a sweeping victory for the candidates on the excellent ticket nominated by the Republican State convention." Senator Penrose does not expect to take the stump this fall, but he has engagements to visit Pittsburgh and other points in the State, where he will get in touch with Republican committeemen and others. This being an "off year" he remarked that he did not look for much of a speaking campaign.

While no plans for the State campaign have as yet been definitely determined upon, it is probable that Senator A. E. Sisson, of Erie, the nominee for Auditor General, and former Senator J. A. Stober, of Lancaster, the candidate for State Treasurer, will accept invitations which they have received to visit different counties in the State. Judge Robert von Moschzisker the nominee for the Supreme Bench, who is spending his vacation in Nova Scotia, will take no part in the campaign. He will return to Philadelphia in time to resume his place upon the Common Pleas bench on September 6.

Col. Wesley R. Andrews, chairman of the Republican State committee has since the adjournment of Congress been making his headquarters at Atlantic City, and from that point has opened correspondence with the chairmen of all the Republican county committee, to the end that when he formally opens the State Committee rooms in South Broad street, Philadelphia, the first week in September he will have all the details of the political situation in every section of the Commonwealth well in hand.

At Williamsport, on Wednesday August 25, there will be "ceremonies" attending the formal notification of the Democratic candidates. And that will be about all there will be to that despite the usual Democratic chatter to the effect that an "energetic campaign" is to be waged.

"A student of finance and a stalwart supporter of the industrial and commercial interests of the country" is how The American Lumberman characterizes Senator Penrose. This publication is the leading exponent of the American lumber industry. Continuing, The Lumberman has this to say of Pennsylvania's senior Senator: "Physically and mentally, Senator Penrose is a remarkable man. Outside the Senate chamber, on Pennsylvania avenue, wherever he may be seen, people turn to look at him. He is a reticent man, somewhat abstracted in his manner, yet democratic. He cares for his health by an abundance of exercise; he scorns the street cars, carriages and automobiles which save steps for the ordinary public man, and walks the miles back and forth between the capitol and the New Willard, where he resides while in Washington. In his hotel he is not exclusive, but most frequently takes his meals in the grillroom, where any one who wishes may approach him and receive a ready and pleasant welcome. He is reserved in his manner but does not avoid or repulse approach.

"Senator Penrose has the reputation in the Senate of being a student of public affairs, of being a tireless worker on committees and in the study of any subject under consideration, particularly if it is of special interest to Pennsylvania. His counsel is highly valued and he is emphatically a leader, yet he is not considered an orator, and day after day will pass with but one word from Senator Penrose except his 'yea' or 'nay' when the roll is called. Yet when he went to the Senate he had the reputation in Philadelphia and his State of being a ready and convincing debator and an orator of no mean rank.

"In the Senate he seems to feel that there are others who pride themselves on their oratory and so contents himself with a less conspicuous, though no less influential role; yet when occasion arises, he speaks to the point in a way which makes the Senate, under the most oppressive summer conditions, 'sit up and take notice.' Such was the case a few weeks ago when he said a few words which were telegraphed to every paper in the country.

"Senator Penrose, partly because of his long service, but more because of his marked ability, has a prominent place on a number of the most important standing committees. All his committees are important and active. By virtue of his chairmanship of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, he is a member of the great committee on public expenditures. He is too active and hard-working, at all times and under all conditions, to accept a place on ornamental or dormant committees. Senator Penrose is most likely to be the next chairman of the Senate committee on finance. He has an exceptional opportunity to prepare himself for the work. He is as industrious as a man can be, a great student always, and has familiarized himself with the schedules in the new tariff bill as few, if any, of the members, except the chairmen, have done.

"It is as one of the leaders in the committee on finance that Senator Penrose during the special session performed notable service to the industrial and commercial interests of the country. He is a conservative and a loyal partisan, but he adds to these characteristics a knowledge of both principles and practical facts which makes him more than a partisan, more than a part of the organization. He is, because of his knowledge, experience and courage, a wise and safe leader."

Can't Beat 'Em.

As usual, he was monopolizing the newspaper.

"Please let me have the woman's page," she said.

He carefully tore off a page and handed it to her.

It was a full page advertisement of a millinery opening, and he chuckled at his own little joke.

Still, she was revenged. She went to the opening, and he paid the bill.—Chicago Post.

An Ample Test.

The Insurance Agent—Sure your heart isn't weak? The Insured One—Oh, yes, yes. The Agent—Ever test it? The Insured—Yes, indeed. I watched a fifteen inning ball game with the score 1 to 1.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Open Confession.

Aunty—Tommy, I put three pies in here yesterday, and now there is only one. How is that? Tommy—Please, it was so dark, aunty, I din't see that one.—London Punch.

The Reason.

Discontented Wife—Several of the men whom I refused when I married you are richer than you are now.

The Husband—That's why.—Illustrated Bits.

He is the noblest who has raised himself by his own exertions to a higher station.—Cicero.

A Bank Account is like a snowball---hardest to start, but the larger the easier. A dollar starts you here.

BANK
—OF—
CHARLEROI

Assets Over One and a Quarter Millions

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

A WOMAN DUELIST.

By HAROLD OTIS.

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Serane, fencing master at Paris, when dueling was not only more common but more serious there than now, prepared the way for the killing of many men by teaching his art to the Parisians. It was generally understood that a pupil of Serane was sure to kill his man. If his lessons were really so valuable it must have been partly owing to a special confidence given the pupil and a corresponding loss of nerve on the part of the opponent. At any rate, those whom Serane had taught usually had little trouble in settling their disputes without recourse to the foil.

One evening Serane was sauntering down the boulevard and on reaching the opera concluded to go in and attend the performance. One of the singers on the stage was a woman named Maupin. Though she was not singing an important part, Serane's gaze was constantly fixed upon her. Why one woman's personnel will appeal to one man when another woman is the chief attraction for other men is an insoluble problem. We only know that the fact exists. In Maupin, Serane saw that which appealed to him strongly. At the close of the performance he sent his card to her and received an invitation to call upon her behind the scenes.

"M. Serane," she said as soon as he appeared, "I deem myself fortunate in your desiring to make my acquaintance. You are well known to me by reputation as a splendid teacher of fencing, and I wish you to give me lessons."

Serane found the singer as fascinating in the greenroom as on the stage. She was young, fairly good looking, and about her was a certain abandon which when not too pronounced is attractive to men. Serane fell desperately in love with her, and she permitted him to love her in order that she might get out of him all the skill in fencing he was capable of imparting. She was an apt pupil and, taught by a lover, became the most skillful fencer that had ever been turned out from his academy.

No sooner had Maupin acquired the art than she began to attract attention as a duelist. At first her affairs with the sword leaked out as mere rumors. One report was that a young nobleman who had been devoted to her had fallen by her hand; that, disguised in men's apparel, she had insulted him and killed him without his knowing of her identity. Again it was rumored that she had fought and killed another woman. That she was applying her skill in affairs of this kind there was no doubt, though some that were attributed to her had no foundation in fact.

She liked to have Serane with her both on account of his devotion and because his presence gave her additional eclat as a swordswoman. But he came to understand that she craved blood or the excitement of taking it, and he endeavored to dissuade her from her course.

One night Serane and Maupin were dancing at a students' ball in the Latin quarter when Maupin jostled the belle of the evening, and upon the girl's looking at her resentfully Maupin was rude to her. The insulted girl was dancing with an intimate friend of Serane, Gustav Grammont. Grammont, supported by two other men, ordered Maupin to leave the room. She said that she would do so provided they would go with her. They did so, and before morning she had killed them all.

Serane in this affair refused to support Maupin. Indeed, she was obliged to call on another man to act as her second. The day after she had killed Grammont and the others Serane received a note from her accusing him of cowardice in having deserted her in the hour of need and challenging him to mortal combat. Stung to the quick by her ingratitude, he sent a hasty reply accepting the challenge.

The man who had been a lover and had taught the object of his love to kill people, filled with a mad remorse, resolved to kill her, thus punishing her and stopping her career of bloodshed. They met in his academy, the doors of which had been bolted and the windows screened. Maupin stepped out on to the floor with as much composure as a mother would administer food to a babe. She looked at Serane with a stony stare and said:

"Serane's pupils always kill their opponents."

There can be no doubt but the woman said this to fill her antagonist with a superstitious dread that would take away his nerve. If it had any such effect, Serane gave no evidence of it. A revulsion of feeling had come over him. Had this not occurred, had he opposed Maupin as a lover, as she had presumed he would, there would have been no chance for him. As it was it was a fair fight between them.

But with Serane in full possession of his faculties there could not be a fair fight between them. As soon as Maupin saw that she had lost her power over him she knew that, if he chose, her punishment had come. The moment they crossed swords she saw in Serane's eyes not only a determination to kill her if he could, but a perfect confidence of being able to do so.

Singularly enough, this woman who had conquered men with men's weapons no sooner discovered that her womanly influence over the man who had furnished her with her power had ceased than every particle of her confidence deserted her. She gave her opponent a mute look of appeal. He answered it with a sword thrust to the heart.

PAINTING THE MEETING HOUSE.

By M. QUAD.

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The village of Hicksville contained 300 inhabitants, and yet there was only one place to worship. In the earlier days the Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians had clubbed together, and as time went on the three denominations had agreed so well that no move had been made for the erection of another building.

From time immemorial it has been the privilege of the farmer's dog to accompany his master to church and take up his station on the front steps until time to go home again. The question as to whether this had made better dogs of them is not to be debated here. It is sufficient to say that on this particular Sabbath day there were seven dogs occupying seven different wagons and that when a lightning rod man's dog came along he was looked upon as an intruder and promptly attacked. Seven dogs pitching into one must soon confuse things. In this case after a moment it became a battle royal, and the racket stopped the sermon and was heard to the limits of the village. The worshipers came out of the church to see and to interfere and to take sides, and the affair broke up the services for the morning and left a good deal of acrimony floating around. Most of the blame was laid on the man of lightning rods, who was stopping in the town over Sunday. He repudiated it and had hot words and on Monday was arrested for using profane language and fined $7. Up to the moment he was fined he was defiant. Then he changed to humility, paid his fine and apologized all around.

There was no one in the town of Hicksville who really knew a lightning rod man's other side or who even suspected that he had a second side. If there had been, a note of warning would have been sounded when this man changed to humility. They accepted his attitude and his expressions, and some of them even shook hands with him and forgave him for having such a dog. He went away and was absent for three days and then returned to say that he felt like doing something for the church people to show that no hard feelings rankled in his soul. There was the old meeting house. It needed painting badly. Under its shadow his dog had raised a row and created temporary hard feelings and he would beg the privilege of paying for two fresh coats. The proposition fell like a thunderclap on the town. It beat the coming of a circus all hollow. All the church folks had to do, said the donor, was to get together and decide on the color and he would furnish the paints and the painters—simple as A B C.

A meeting of the church people was called for a certain night, and they were there to the last man and woman. All knew the issue, and all had come prepared. The question to be settled was one of color, and it was a dead easy one. The minister presided, as was eminently proper, and he arose to say that of course there could be but one color for a frame meeting house. That was white, to represent purity. The lightning rod man could be notified to have his painter on hand next day. Was there anything further before the meeting?

To the good man's surprise, there was. Deacon Tompkins arose to say that while art was in its infancy in this country a plain white meeting house did very well, but art had advanced. Meeting houses should also advance. Speaking for the Methodist contingent, his choice was chrome yellow for the body of the building, with dark brown for the steeple and the doors and window casings. He would move that those colors be adopted.

Deacon Williams arose to hope that no one would second the motion. Speaking for the Baptists, he would say that a pea green color for the body, with trimmings of darker green, would be more in harmony with the surrounding landscape and prevent strangers from taking the cider mill for the meeting house. He didn't advance pea green as symbolic of the Baptist faith alone, but of all faiths. It even took in the Adventists. He would move pea green as an amendment for chrome yellow. Deacon Jones said that he represented the Presbyterians in the congregation and that the Presbyterians had decided on lead color for the body of the building and dark blue for doors, casings and steeple. He would move his colors as an amendment to the last amendment and he hoped that no further time would be wasted over the matter.

But his hopes were disappointed. The lightning rod man was appealed to, but he replied that it was a question to be left entirely to the congregation.

It was left to them. Meeting after meeting was held, but no one gave way—the more meetings the more acrimony, the more acrimony the less neighborly feeling. When it had reached that stage, which it did in about four months, that not a Methodist would lend a Baptist his wheelbarrow and not a Baptist would borrow flatirons of a Presbyterian the good minister sent in his resignation, the meeting house was closed, and only last summer it was unroofed by a cyclone and left a wreck. The lightning rod man was about the only man that had nothing to say. He could afford to be silent.

THE CORPSE THAT KNEW THE LAW.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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David Wakefield was known in that far westerly region he inhabited for having as many lives as a cat. Thrice he was left for dead after altercations, and four times in illness the doctors gave him up. Once he tumbled off a cliff a hundred feet high, was caught on the limbs of a tree and landed on his feet without a scratch. But now Wakefield was dead. There had been altogether too much shooting in Paradise, and the people resolved to stop it. Wakefield was the next man to shoot some one, and the committee, wishing to make an example of him and fearing that if they looked into the matter they might run against a case of self defense or something of the kind, though they gave him a trial, did not take the trouble to summon witnesses for the defense. But, being law abiding men, they were very particular that the court routine should be observed even to asking the culprit if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him. He replied that he had been a lawyer in the better days and could clear himself, but what he wanted was rest in the grave.

And so he passed out. He was "hanged by the neck until he was dead," and papers were on file to show that he was physically and legally a corpse. The case would have been forever closed had not a young doctor who had reversed the usual course by beginning practice and studying afterward stolen him from his grave. Wakefield came to life in a warm room, espied a bottle, stimulated himself and when the doctor came back to cut him up was just setting the glass down on a table.

Wakefield, being "flat broke," offered for $100 to refrain from informing of the doctor's breach of the law. The doctor refused the offer, and Wakefield sued him for interfering with his lawful sepulcher. Since Wakefield was legally dead the committee did not see how they could deprive him of life. But they granted him a trial of his suit against the doctor, in which the claimant laid the damages at $1,000. About that time a lawyer came from an eastern law school and hung out his shingle. The doctor retained him. Wakefield stated his case in court thus:

"Your honor, I am legally a corpse, and this case must be tried on such grounds. Death, according to the law, separates a man from all his earthly possessions except his body. It is a maxim of common law that there can be no property in a corpse—that is, no one living can own it. My corpse is my own property"—

"I claim," interrupted the opposing counsel, "that the plaintiff is Wakefield's ghost. Since he places his case on technicalities I will do the same. Let him prove that he is not a disembodied spirit."

"It is not necessary," replied the plaintiff. "The law takes no cognizance of ghosts. When a man is dead the law says that he shall stay dead. His apparition has no standing in court, though his body has.

"It is the duty of the common law," the claimant went on, "to protect the 'repose of the dead.' The law holds that the corpse, being the owner of itself before death, possesses certain rights over itself after it becomes dead. Every corpse has the inalienable right to six feet of ground to be buried in and the right of being buried. The law holds the owner of the premises on which a man dies responsible for his burial. This corpse died on grounds under the jurisdiction of the courts. The courts buried it, and the courts are responsible for its being left untouched in its grave."

"Your honor," interrupted opposing counsel, "the law gives no civil remedy for the stealing of a body, for there is no property right in a corpse to give any one a right to recover in a court for violation of sepulcher."

"The learned counsel," pursued the claimant, "should insert the word 'living.' I admit that no living person has a right to recover for violation of sepulcher. That right is vested in the corpse. But in previous cases the corpse has not come into court to claim its rights. A civil action may be brought for breaking and entering a place where the body is buried, the same constituting a trespass, for which damages can be recovered. The law has often interfered to protect the rights of us corpses. And as no one can own any body except his own no one can remove a body without the court's permission, which can only be granted in behalf of the body itself.

"Having shown your honor that the defendant is only accountable to me, a corpse, and that he has willfully interfered with my rest in the grave, has brought me back to a life that is irksome to me, I ask that he be commanded by the court to pay me the damages claimed."

The judge looked at the defendant's counsel, but he was so dazed by the remarkable legal knowledge on the part of a corpse that he could not think of a single argument in rebuttal. He collapsed.

At this point a stranger in those parts arose and said to his honor:

"I am Judge Tatterton of the supreme court of —— and traveling in your county. Permit me to say that the points stated by the plaintiff are legally correct in every particular."

"Judgment for the plaintiff," said the judge, "and be sure to enter it in favor of the corpse of David Wakefield, together with costs."

A GREENLAND LEGEND

By MARK ANDERSON.

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That there have been great climatic changes in different parts of the earth is well known. But, though geologists can tell us that they have occurred, they do not tell us why. Some of them have possibly come to pass since man attained sufficient intelligence to hand down from generation to generation traditions concerning their origin. These traditions, arising when the human fancy was untrammeled by fact and when rude people spoke by natural symbols, are often very poetic. Here is one current among the Eskimos of Greenland accounting for a change they believe long ago took place depriving them of perpetual sunshine and substituting the dreary arctic night:

"Time was when the sun, which now hides himself beyond the southern ocean for many months in winter, circled always above the northern horizon. As it is now night for many months, it was then always day, for at midnight the sun still stood above the horizon. Then our mantle, instead of the white one it now is, was a perpetual green. Our people lived on luscious fruits that grew without culture and bathed in the tepid waves that danced lightly on the strand. In those days they knew only happiness.

"But one day when some were making merry under the green trees and others were sporting in the waves a canoe white as the snow amid which we now live was discovered far out at sea, now gently raised on the crest of a billow, now sinking out of sight, but slowly drifting toward the land.

"Awestruck, the people waited on the verge till the white canoe reached the sands, and there within it, infolded in a robe of ermine, lay a maiden whose skin was fair and whose hair fell over her shoulders like rivulets of sunshine. The chief stood where the canoe touched the beach and, stooping, took the maiden in his arms, carried her up to a grassy slope and asked:

"'What art thou, and whence cometh thou?'

"'I am Delfa, the daughter of the Spirit of the Winds, and I come from his ice castle in the far north.'

"'And will you stay with us,' asked the chief, 'or will you, having gladdened our hearts by your coming, leave us to remember you as in a dream?'

"'I will not leave you. My home shall be with you forever.'

"Then was heard a far distant moaning in the north, rising as it approached till it became an awful roar. It was the voice of the Spirit of the Winds, and it commanded our people to return at once his daughter to her white home in the north. Terror stricken, the people flocked to their chief and besought him to give the maiden to her father. But the chief stood mute, pointing to his house, which was now a ruin. Entering there, they saw on a couch the maiden, her hands, white as marble, folded over her breast.

"Then an awe greater than that which had fallen on the people when the maiden first touched their land came to them, for they knew a great calamity was about to visit them. The King of the Winds looked down on the form of his daughter, now cold in death, and great was his wrath. The multitude knelt before him, supplicating him to spare them. But he heeded not their prayers. At his command his servant, the darkness, came and threw a black mantle over the land.

"And so, bereft of the light and warmth of the sun, the verdure whitened and died. The north wind blew snow from the clouds and the cold congealed the waters. The sun, whose track had been a golden circle in the north, went to the south and hid behind the ocean for many months. Then our ancestors, who had lived under the trees, fearing no frost, were obliged to build huts to protect them from the cold. The warm waves in which they had bathed became icy cold, then hardened. The people, bereft of the fruits of the earth exposed to the cold, died in great numbers. It was many months before the snow king relented sufficiently to permit the sun to show his face again and his warm breath to revive the frozen land even for a brief season.

"Since that period, every winter, the sun goes south and leaves us in darkness. The fruits which grew so plentifully for us have never flourished again. But the spirit that deprived us of them sent the white bear and the walrus, and we are obliged to hunt them in order to sustain ourselves with their meat and warm our bodies by burning their oil. The sun continues every winter to hide his face beneath the ocean and when he comes back in summer shines for so short a period that there is no time for the fruits of the earth to ripen."

Is this tradition based on some change in the plane in which the earth revolves, a new direction in the current of that mighty river we call the gulf stream, a shrinkage in the terrestrial crust, or is it an ebullition of that poetic constitution common among men when they first enter upon a civilized condition? Whether it is to be explained by the first or the second hypothesis, it is certainly a very beautiful conception. And it is to these conceptions of primitive people, groping in the unexplained universe, grasping for the truth, that the poet who interprets the world of romance is indebted. Without them he would have no song to sing.

THE REBEL'S RUSE.

By EUNICE WINSOR.

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During the American Revolution a regiment of Continentals were placed in Westchester county to "observe" the British then occupying New York. Denton Woodworth, a bitter Tory, living near the patriot force, discovered that his daughter Evelyn and one of the captains, Elderkin, had fallen in love with each other. Woodworth was so horrified at his daughter marrying a rebel that he decided to leave his place in Westchester county and take his family to New York city. The evening before their departure Evelyn and Elderkin met clandestinely in a wood near the house, then and there plighted their troth and before parting arranged a method of correspondence. The next day the Woodworth family crossed the Harlem river, were admitted within the British lines and occupied their town house near what was then and is now Bowling Green.

It was not long after their settlement in their new quarters that Evelyn received a letter from an intimate friend of hers, living near her home in Westchester county. It had been sent in with a number of others under a flag of truce. Her father, thinking that the missive might contain some word from Elderkin, opened and read it before giving it to his daughter. It was written in a woman's hand and contained no mention whatever of the rebel captain.

Amelia Woodworth, a sister of the head of the family, was as bitter a Tory as her brother and as deeply interested in breaking up the love affair between her niece and the young rebel captain. The evening of the reception of the letter from beyond the lines, when Evelyn was in bed, Aunt Amelia concluded to do a little detective work. Going into Evelyn's room, she asked her if she would let her read the letter. Evelyn's heart stood still; but, outwardly retaining her equanimity, she told her aunt where to find it, and the old lady sat down by a candle to read it. After trying for a long while to discover some code in it she fell asleep. When she awoke the candle had burned down to the socket, the letter lay near the flame scorched, and across its face was the fragment of a sentence that had evidently been written in green ink—"That old cat, your Aunt Am—."

Indignation struggled with joy at the discovery for a time; then the old lady extinguished the candle and stole away with the letter. Evelyn was awake and saw what she did, but did not dare oppose her. Mr. Woodworth had gone out to Fraunce's tavern for a tipple and to learn if there was any news of the military situation. His sister waited patiently till he returned, then showed him the letter. To her surprise the green letters had disappeared.

Now, the old man loved his daughter, but did not get on with his sister. He looked the letter over carefully, then told Miss Woodworth that she might be in better business than in spying—that she had in her mind a belief that she would make a discovery and, suddenly awakening, had seen the writing only through her distorted imagination. Then he ordered her to take the letter back to Evelyn's room.

Evelyn knew that something had happened, but what she was not sure, since her aunt kept her own counsel. Evelyn dare not destroy the letter for fear of making matters worse. She left it in her writing desk, and a few days later, when the rain was pouring down and the air laden with moisture, the old woman, rummaging in the desk, came upon another surprise. There was the letter, and this time it was covered with pink letters. Indeed, she read a love letter written across the other from Captain Elderkin to her niece, in which he warned Evelyn to beware of "that old cat, your Aunt Amelia."

Taking the letter into her own room, she sat down before a warm fire on the hearth, laying it on a table beside her. She was rejoicing at the prospect of convincing her brother that she had been right after all. Then it occurred to her to copy the pink words lest they fade like the green ones. Turning to the letter, what was her surprise to find that they had already disappeared.

Defeated again, she replaced the letter where she had found it. Thinking to discover some means for bringing back the secret missive, she went there next day for it, but Evelyn had meanwhile concluded to burn it.

A month later another batch of letters was sent into the British lines and among them one for Evelyn from the same friend who had written her before. Unfortunately for the lovers, it fell into Miss Woodworth's hands. Meanwhile she had confided her secret to a friend, a professor in King's—the name was at that time changed to Columbia—college. The second letter she took to him. He heated it and moistened it with no effect. Then he tried the application of chemicals, and a solution of iodide of starch brought out another love letter, this time in blue.

Soon after this the British evacuated the city, and Captain Elderkin marched in with the patriots. Evelyn finally overcame her father's opposition and married her lover. Then the method of their correspondence was explained.

The first love letter was written with ink mixed with gum arabic and a chloride of cobalt, making pink letters, which disappeared when the ink dried and reappearing green under heat. It again disappeared under cold and became pink again when dampened. The second love letter was written in rice water, the ink of which, after being brought out, will disappear forever.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

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602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
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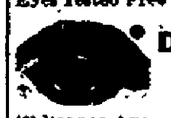
Eyes Tested Free — Good Glasses $1.00

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Dyeing, cleaning and pressing.
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Old Clothes Made to Look Like New
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THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Noah, Ky. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my housework, and attend to the store and post-office, and I feel much younger than I really am.
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough."—MRS. LIZZIE HOLLAND, Noah, Ky.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.
Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.
For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.
If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

MANDO
Removes superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle $1.00; sample 10c. Send for booklet free.
Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1209 Chestnut St., Philada., Pa.
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W. F. Henning, Druggist.

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The Best Place to Buy Furniture
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PIANO AND PIPE ORGAN
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Wednesdays in Charleroi
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Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S L[illegible]

The Remnant Sale is over—and the Charleroi people will long remember it as the greatest sale ever held in this city. We want to thank a very generous public for the very cheerful manner in which they crowded the store and spent their money. We wanted and intended to do justice to all but in the midst of such big selling some may have been slighted. If any who read this feel they have cause for complaint or felt they did not receive the proper attention we ask you to come and see us and allow us to explain or to rectify. This is a generous store—you have been kind and generous to us—we want to be kind and generous to you.

Until they are sold we will sell all the balance of our 12 1-2c, 15c, 25c and 35c printed lawns for only 5c a yard.

DEMONSTRATION OF THE SAFETY VALVE FRUIT JAR

Housewives will be greatly interested in the display of Fruit Jars in our window, as the new features of the Jar are shown so clearly that the merit of the new over the old can be seen at a glance. Don't fail to notice this

Fruit Jar Display

D. R. DUVALL

518 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa

TIRESOME BROMIDES.

They're Abroad These Hot Summer Days In Legions.

This is Ruth Cameron's plea for the Bromide. "In case you have never heard him classified, the Bromide is the person who constantly asks inanely unnecessary questions and constantly says inanely obvious things. For example, he sees me out in the garden, kneeling on the ground, a basket of pansies beside me and a trowel in my hand, and he leans over the fence and inquires, 'Planting pansies?' I am always filled with a wild desire to deny the soft impeachment—to say: 'Why, no! What made you think so?' For the sake of preserving my reputation for sanity, I never do, but I sometimes tell the questioner the story of the woman who came into the room and, seeing her husband passing a razor across his well lathered face, inquired:

"'Shaving, dear?'

"The razor paused while her husband gently explained: 'No; I'm out golfing. Where are you—at the matinee or out driving?' The very hot and the very cold days are the Bromide's busy seasons. The last warm day brought out a swarm of him. In the half hour that I sat on my front veranda fanning myself four of him passed by. One said, 'Pretty warm, isn't it?' but the other three used the rather more popular formula, 'Is it hot enough for you?'

"As I replied as politely as I could that it was quite as hot as I desired I made up my mind to inveigh against the whole species in the very next Chitchat.

"I decided to make some very caustic and very cutting remarks on all Bromides in general and the askers of silly questions in particular and to suggest that society impose a fine on any one who asked, 'Is it hot enough for you?'

"And then I thought it over.

"And I remembered the amiable smile on the faces of the four who had called my attention to the warmth of the weather. And I recalled the friendly tones of the man who had been so deeply interested to find out if I could possibly be planting pansies and incidentally the fact that he gave some very material aid in the planting when he found out that was what I was doing. And I was as properly ashamed of myself as I deserved to be. For all and more that he lacks in brilliancy he certainly makes up in friendliness, and, after all, isn't real friendliness about as beautiful a thing as there is in the world?

"Wit and brilliance are very fascinating, but they compare with a kindly commonplaceness somewhat as lightning with a Franklin stove. One enjoys watching the lightning. One likes to meet and admire the brilliant man or woman. But when it comes to the qualities one enjoys in any one whom one lives with—in a mate, a brother, a neighbor, a friend—well, I would rather warm myself by the Franklin stove than the lightning. Wouldn't you?"

To Test Bacon.

To test a ham run a steel skewer through the middle of the ham to the bone; if the skewer comes out clean and free from any unpleasant odor it indicates that the ham is in good condition, but should the skewer be smeared and the odor unpleasant the ham should be rejected.

Yellow streaks in ham or bacon indicate a more or less rancid condition.

STAR THEATRE

Something Startling and New in the Picture Line

We are Making Some Orchestral Changes that will Please You.

Come out and see the new pictures and hear the latest songs.

LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Frank Ingold has returned from Cambridge Springs, where he spent two weeks.

Rev. G. G. Kerr and son Gibson are spending the day in Pittsburg with friends.

Miss Maud Spidell has returned from Bedford Springs, where she spent a few weeks at her home.

J. W. Barnett of Homestead spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Barnett, of Ninth street.

George Dawson is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Mrs. C. Playton Shaw of the State of California arrived today for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Booth of Fallowfield avenue.

Mrs. Elizabeth McDonough and daughter, Miss Bernette McDonough, are spending a few days in Washington, the guests of the former's son, Dr. Oscar T. McDonough.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter, Dorothy spent Sunday in Pittsburg with friends and relatives.

Mrs. E. M. Chalfant and son Floyd and T. Jay Reeves spent Sunday in California, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Chalfant.

The infant son of Frank Deboe of 305 Meadow avenue died yesterday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock. The funeral was held this morning at 9 o'clock, with interment in the Charleroi cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Van J. Abell and son Roy of Bellevue spent Sunday in Charleroi and California visiting reatives. Mrs. Abell and Roy will remain for several days for a visit. Mr. Abell is a general advertising man of Pittsburg and a brother of Edgar Abell, advertising man of the Mail.

S. K. Leonard, the Fallowfield avenue liveryman, lost a valuable horse last night. The horse was one of a beautiful team of sorrels.

Mrs. Frank Riva and daughter, Carrie returned from an eight days' trip to South Sharon, Pa., and Cleveland, O., where she was the guest of her uncle, Hon. Jos. Carabelli, a member of the Ohio State Legislature.

Miss Bertha Carroll, who has been visiting relatives in Charleroi, returned to her home in Uniontown yesterday. Miss Mabel Hopkins accompanied her home, where she will spend a few days. She will then go to Star City to visit friends.

Melford McCann and William Eneix were in Wheeling, W. Va., Sunday spending the day with friends.

Joseph Schoener, carrier on post-office route No. 1, is enjoying a vacation. L. E. Jobes is substituting for him.

William McCusker, mine foreman from Baggely, Westmoreland county, and his son, David, came today to visit the former's father, who is a patient at the Monessen-Charleroi hospital.

H. W. Klein, a salesman with L. Collins, the clothier, has resigned his position to accept a position of window trimmer and card writer in Pttsburg.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, for use throughout the season. They Break up Colds, Cure Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headache and Stomach Troubles. THESE POWDERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by all DrugStores, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* A trial package will be sent FREE to any mother who will address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED-Experienced press feeder for job and cylinder presses. Address News, Monessen, Pa. 307tf

WANTED—English speaking foreign girl for chamber work; also experienced American waitress. Fifth Avenue Hotel, Monessen. 308tf

WANTED—One or two ladies to room and board in private family, near school. Apply 925 Crest avenue. 311t2p

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One collapsable go-cart, and one cradle, good as new. Call 299 Mail office. 300t3

FOR SALE—Two colts, one year and two years old. Eugene Moreau, Second street near Woodland. 308t6p

FOUND

FOUND—Pocket book containing money, in front of Adolph's shoe store. Owner can get the pocketbook at the store on proving property and paying for this advertisement. 305tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nice airy six room flat with bath and pantry. Charleroi Real Estate Agency company. First National Bank Building. 308tf

Mowing Down Shoe Prices

There is only one way to clean up stock, and that is to forget COST and lose sight of value. That our method is correct has been demonstrated by making this Shoe Store the busiest place in the city.

Men's and Ladies' 50c Slippers 29c

Odd lot of about 100 pairs 50c baby soft sole shoes, broken lines, all colors and sizes in lot, some soiled from being handled, choice, pair

19c

98c for Boys' $1.50 and $2.00 Shoes

Army style shoes. We challenge anybody in Charleroi to produce a shoe for 98c the equal in style, fit and wear of this shoe. Made of selected calf leathers, neat toe shape, blucher style, guaranteed solid leather counters, heels and innersoles; as a hard wear resister this shoe will be appreciated by mothers who have about given up trying to get a serviceable shoe for boys at a reasonable price. All sizes, at $1.29 and

98c

Our clearance of Ladies' Oxfords is making this store the talk of the town. Such price-cutting on good clean merchandise has never been heard of before. And you wouldn't wonder when you see the tremendous values we are offering. All the season's best styles in the newest and best leathers—good choice of sizes and widths in nearly every style at.....$1.00, $1.48 and $1.85

JUST LIKE CUT

185 prs. ladies' patent colt or vici kid shoes, blucher style only, special for Saturday,

$1.00

165 pairs men's heavy working shoes, worth $1 50 to $1.75, our clearance sale price

$1.00

JUST LIKE CUT

Sample Shoe Store,

502 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

FRESH VEGETABLE TIPS.

When boiling fresh potatoes or peas try a sprig of mint in the water. It gives a delicious flavor.

To avoid scraping new potatoes boil them in their skins until tender, then skin and put back in the steamer for a few minutes to dry out.

A pinch of soda in the water in which green vegetables, peas, string beans and cabbage are boiled will keep the color.

In preparing cabbage wash it well in salted water, cold, then cook in boiling water to which a tablespoonful of salt to the half gallon has been added.

If the lid is left off cabbage when cooking it will keep its color better.

Do not put salt in the water in which peas are cooked, as it causes the outer skin to crack. Leave lid off saucepan.

Try adding leaf of spinach to the water in which peas are boiled if you wish them to keep a good color.

Soak cauliflower an hour before cooking. Put into boiling water to which a tablespoonful of salt is added. Boil from twenty to thirty minutes, according to size of head.

To prepare cauliflower remove all the large green leaves and greater part of stalk. Soak in cold water to which has been added one teaspoonful of vinegar and a half teaspoonful of salt to each quart.

Cucumbers after soaking in cold salted water for an hour should be drained and shaken dry in a clean towel before using.

The Summer's Rest.

There is no time better for learning these lessons and practicing them than in summer. The climate itself acts as a guard against overexertion. If one learns to sit and think, to move quietly, to cater to the tired nerves, the winter will dawn with far more interest and happiness than a tired woman thinks it possible.

By October she will have learned the first symptoms of fatigue and overexertion. She will know the folly of letting her nerves drive her on to disaster. She will realize the importance of checking the first signs of restless excitement, and with this knowledge she will be able to guide herself serenely toward a safe and sane life.

The Danger of Cold Drinks.

Some children have a habit if they are overheated with games of running at once for a drink of cold water. But this is a very dangerous practice, and they should be taught to wait until they are cooler.

Drinking when in an overheated state is very likely indeed to make a child ill and may even have serious results.

"PERFECT IN QUALITY"

CHRISTIAN'S

MATCHLESS FLOUR

"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

The Volume of Our Business

has multiplied five and half times in 6 years. Our receipts for July 1903 were $990.37. Our receipts last month were $5,265.00 or five and half times larger. During the same period our membership has increased from 26 to 468 mmbers. Our capital has grown from a few hundred dollars to over $700.000. We have saved thousands of dollars to the citizens of Charleroi on the price of their goods. Our association has stood as a barrier between the people and high prices. We paid in dividend to our members during the last 5 years $11,484.85. Can any private business show such result. Co-operation alone has in its power to accomplish such wonder. If you are not a co-operator become one and save for yourself the profits you are now creating for others.

The Co-Operative Store

GARDENING NOTES.

During dry, hot days keep the soil of the garden well stirred. This will keep the soil moist and keep the plants in a healthy, thriving condition. Roses do not require frequent watering, especially if the soil is kept well hoed.

Sweet peas now require close attention to continue their bloom period. Be sure that no seeds form if you want flowers. Go over the vines daily and clip off all faded blossoms.

Watch closely now so insects will not injure the plants. If they appear, shower the plant well with tobacco tea and follow this up with tobacco dust or some other insect powder.

Begin to weed the garden as soon as the plants are large enough to tell what they are and keep it up during the entire summer. If you do not the weeds will crowd out your pet plants and eat up the nourishment that would go toward making the garden beautiful.

If the heads of the flowering salvia are cut off as they fade the blooms will continue from July to frost. The salvia needs plenty of sun and a fairly rich soil. Occasional watering with liquid manure is excellent.

If seeds are started in the early part of August the small plants can be lifted and grown indoors all winter to give a vivid touch of color on a dark day.

Carry a notebook as you go through the garden of your friends. When you see a rosebush or a particular flower that appeals to you have not only its name, but the nature of the plant, written down. Such a list will be valuable as mere book knowledge never can be.

Those Dear, Delightful Swedes.

"Ay tank Ay go across the street and get the tailor to mend my vaist," drawled a Swedish foreman, showing his employer a very ragged vest.

"All right, John."

In a few minutes the Swede returned with his vest untouched.

"Aren't you going to have it mended?" asked the boss.

"Ay tank not in that shop," replied the Swede. "Ay ask him what he charge, an' he say, 'Two dollar.' Then Ay ask him, 'Will you take the vaist in part payment?' an' he wouldn't do it."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Mother Cloud.

A mother cloud, all dressed in gray,
Hastened to find her drops at play,
Hurried to find and shake them down
Over the silent, thirsty town.
But all those naughty raindrops hid.
None of them came when they were bid.
She hunted for them low and high
Across the meadows of the sky.

And some she caught, and some she found,
And some were in a rainbow bound.
She sent them whirling here and there,
She dashed and splashed them through the air,
But ere she found the last 'twas hours,
That's why we've had our summer showers.
—Youth's Companion.

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. IX. NO. 312. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 16, 1909. One Cent

FIGHT AT MONESSEN ENDS IN ONE MAN BEING KILLED

TERRIBLY CUT ABOUT BODY BY HIS ANTAGONIST

Affair Occurred Not More Than Sixty Feet From Police Station — One Who Did Cutting Fscapes in Excitement That Follows.

CORONER'S INQUEST HELD

Laremier Luigi, 26 year old, of Monessen is dead from the effects of wounds received at the hands of Flammio Mascetta in a fight on Saturday night. Macsetta escaped immediately after the murder and has not yet been apprehended. The affair occurred not 60 feet from the police station, on Donner avenue. Both the man who was killed and the man who did the cutting that caused his death, are married and have wives in the old country. They are Italians.

The fight is said to have occurred at a drinking fest. The two men were at a boarding house in company with about nine others, it is said, to celebrate the evening. It seems, according to report, that Macsceta and Luigi got into a qaurrel and were soon fighting.

Macsetta, it is stated, drew a knife, and commenced hacking at the other. The others looked on, and did not attempt to interfere, it is said, and merely laughed when one of the other of the combatants secured an advantage.

It was not long until the affair assumed a serious aspect, the knife in the hand of Mascetta being a formidable weapon. At one of the slashes of Mascetta, the chin and throat of Luigi was ripped from the mouth to the shirt band, and in another slash, his arm was opened up, the wound extending from the wrist to the neck. He sank to the floor soon after receiving these injuries, and in a short time expired from loss of blood. In a moment all was in an uproar, and during the excitement Mascetta escaped. The police broke in and arrested nine, whom they found in the rooms.

Sunday afternoon Coroner McMurry of Westmoreland county held an inquest and examined a number of witnesses. About the only conclusion the jury could reach was that Luigi had been murdered by Mascetta, and recommended that the latter be apprehended. The nine previously arrested were discharged on account of the lack of evidence to hold them. It could not be proven that they had taken any part in the fight. The murdered man has a sister living in Monessen and her husband witnessed the fight.

Camping Party.

A camping party, composed of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Schreyer, Misses Virginia and Sudie Zellers of Charleroi, E. W., Miss Edith and Master Ralph Edgerton, of North Charleroi, Mr. and Mrs. A W. Datz and five children of Monessen, and Miss Cook of Belle Vernon, left this morning on the 10:08 train for Rices Landing, near where they will camp for two weeks.

BULL DOG SAID TO HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE BY HANGINC, RATHER THAN UNDERGO THE TERRORS OF WILD STORM OF EARLY MORNING

John Guggie of Fallowfield Avenue Loses Valued Canine, as Result, It is Thought, of the Animal's Desire to Act Human.

It is not an uncommon occurrence for humans to kill themselves by taking carbolic acid, shooting or hanging, but when it comes to a dumb animal taking its own life, it is something remarkable. Yet this is what a bulldog belonging to John Gouggie, the Fallowefild avenue grocer, is said to have done this morning.

The animal was found at six o'clock this morning hanging from a door on the second floor of the stable in the rear of the store, life extinct. How long it had been dead, was a question, but evidently not very long.

It is supposed that the dog, which had a kennel in the rear yard, had become frightened during the night at the storm that raged and tearing loose its chain made for the second floor of the stable. It probably remained there a while, then becoming desperate from fright concluded to take its chances for dog heaven, and leaped through a small door, where it was hardly possible for a dragging chain to escape being caught, accomplished what seemed to be its object.

The position of the dog, and the opening through which it leaped, it is said, would indicate that it was not trying to escape from the barn, but in reality taking its own life.

AUTOMOBILES NEW MEANS OF TRANSIT FROM COUNTY SEAT

Plans on Foot for Establishing Service From Washington to Bentleyville

GOOD MEN PUSHING IT

Before the end of the present month it is expected that an automobile service will be in operation between Washington and Bentleyville. According to the plans now being carried out this service will give residents of Monongahela, Marianna and Bentleyville more direct communication with the county seat enabling them to come to Washington in the morning and return home the same evening by a direct route.

The backers of the new concern are Charles A. Bentley and William Marshall of Monongahela, and every effort is being made to have the automobiles running by August 20 in time to handle the crowds attending the Bentleyville camp meeting. The automobiles will leave Bentleyville after the arrival of the morning train from Monongahela and will proceed to the Scenery Hill station on the Zollarsville branch of the M. and W. rail road by way of Beallsville. The train from Marianna will be met at Scenery Hill station and from that point the National pike will be followed to Washington. The return trip will be made in the evening, the automobiles reaching the stations in time for the evening trains.

The machines which will be used in the service are two high power 20 passenger cars. It is understood that considerable stock in the new company has been subscribed for by persons living along the route.

Miss Tillie Hopkins left this morning for Mount Jewett where she will spend her vacation. Miss Hilda Freeman accompanied her as far as Butler.

FRYE FAMILY TO HOLD REUNION ON AUGUST 28

Descendants of Benjamin and Christina Frye to Gather at Eldora

NINTH ANNUAL AFFAIR

Arrangements are being made for the annual reunion of the descendants of Benjamin and Christina Frye at Eldora Park on Saturday, August 28. Committees will be appointed and notices have been sent out to members of the family. The Frye reunion is annually an event of note, and is always well attended.

The officers and committees in charge of the affair are as follows: Charles O. Frye, president; Mrs. John Van Voorhis, Belle Vernon, secretary; Miss Clara Frye, assistant secretary.

Refreshment committee—Mrs. J. V. Cooper, Mrs. Frank Jones, Mrs. James Evans, Mrs. C. K. Frye, Mrs. Smith Scott, Mrs. Bell Colvin, Mrs. John H. Frye, Mrs. S. E. Wilson, Mrs. Isaac Carson, Mrs. Isaac Morris, Mrs. Warne Gibson, Mrs. V. D. Shannon, Miss Tina Furnier, Mrs. John Shanton.

Entertainment—F. W. Jones, Price G. Frye, Clara Cooper, Lawrence B. Frye, Clara Frye, Jean Furnier, Ira J. Duvall, Sarah VanVoorhis, Mrs. George Hinkley, Thomas G. Frye, Charles O. Frye.

This year's reunion will be the ninth affair of the kind. The Frye family is one of the best known in Western Pennsylvania, Mrs. John S. VanVoorhis of Belle Vernon, the historian, has almost the entire history of the family together with biographies and anecdotes of many of the members of the different branches.

Changes in Star Orchestra.

Tonight there will be a change in the orchestra at the Star Theatre. The pianist, Arthur K. Odbert and the violinist, Prof. Hurban, have resigned, and their places have been filled by Fred Lindaur, for some time pianist at Eldora Park, and Sid C. Wilson, of Monongahela, violinist. Both Mr. Lindaur and Mr. Wilson are well known in Charleroi. A fine program has been arranged for this week. The picture service has been improved, and now the Star is getting the best.

Visit Monongahela Church.

Several members of the Charleroi Lutheran church took a trip to Monongahela last evening to visit the church of that place. Owing to the absence of Rev. Frontz, the pastor of Christ Lutheran church, on his vacation, there was no services at the local church.

George Hinton left today for Danville, Va., where he will visit friends.

AFFAIRS ARE GETTING MUCH COMPLICATED

Presence of Five Contestants For Controller Mixes Matters

ROPE TO EFFECT HARMONY

The unexpected turn taken in the controller fight last week, when three more Richmonds entered the field, has complicated matters to such an extent that all the politicians are up in the air as to the probable outcome. When the fight between the friends of Morgan and Moffitt, the only two candidates in the field, assumed rather bitter proportions a compromise candidate was talked of. This had the effect of bringing others in the field. One of the first proposed was O. G. Frazier of Donora, a young man eminently qualified, who has never been a candidate for office before. Mr. Frazier is an employe in the steel company office, and his position there has given him an experience which puts him in line for discharging the duties of the office most acceptably. For this reason his name was mentioned as an accepetable canidadte.

This was followed by the announcement of B. E. McCracken, Esq., and Chas. S. Ritchie of Washington. Mr. McCracken is a well known young attorney who was defeated for the county chairmanship at the county convention in June. Mr. Ritchie's announcement caused much surprise as he was never known to have aspirations for office. All have filed their candidate's petitions with the county chairman, and all state they are in the fight to a finish.

With this lineup the situation is more complicated than ever. An ugly fight is in prospect which the leaders are most anxious to avoid. The factional feeling is centered on the possible selection of either Moffitt or Morgan, and this is why a compromise candidate is proposed. Negotiations are still in progress and it is believed that some arrangement can be made whereby a factional fight may be avoided.

CALIFORNIA AND CHARLEROI TIE

California and Charleroi secured a draw on Saturday, and as a result are in the same places they were before. The four leading teams all changed positions in the race.

The reason for the draw more than anything else was the weather. This made it such that Umpire Lindsay was forced to call the game in the last part of the eighth on account of darkness, although it was then only a little after 5 o'clock.

Charleroi scored their four in the first inning. Wilson singled, was sacrificed to second by Kuhn, and trotted in on Kughn's single. Mathers was safe on an error, which sent Vaughn to third, and Acton secured his base when an attempt was made to catch Vaughn. Mitchell was out, Fowler was safe on an error, Mathers scored in the meantime and on Harris' error Acton scored. Seahill was out on a fly. California secured their score in

(Continued on Second Page).

Moving to Monessen.

G. H. Thomas, the editor and proprietor of the Friday Evening Call, publisbed at Monessen, is today moving his family from Charleroi to a new home at Monessen.

Virginia Pierce, 25 days old, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pierce of North Charleroi, died Sunday morning at 8:30 o'clock of pneumonia. The funeral was held this afternoon at 1 o'clock. Interment was in Monongahela cemetery.

Grand Jury Through.

The grand jury completed its work Saturday morning and was formally discharged with the thanks of the court.

The worlds best drink, Barger's Tea and Coffee, 327 Fallowfield avenue. 305tf

NO TRACE CAN BE FOUND OF GIRL THAT DISAPPEARED

Anna Gates Seen in Monongahela Saturday Morning For Last Time

GYPSY CAMP IS SEARCHED

Suspicion Attached to Band That Went Through Monongahela to Donora

Monongahela people are anxiously searching for Anna Gates, the adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Chambers of Axleton, a suburb of Monongahela. The girl disappeared Saturday and has not been heard from since. All possible clues are being followed up with the hope that she may be found, but as yet all efforts to find the girl have been fruitless.

The girl, who was about 17 years of age, was sent to the Monongahela postoffice on Saturday morning to mail a package, since which time she has not been seen. She was last seen something after 8 o'clock at the corner of Main and Bridge streets, apparently on her way home, after which all trace of her is lost.

Mr. Chambers was in Monongahela Saturday, and in the afternoon went to Donora, thinking possibly that a band of gypsies that had passed through the town had taken her. He found the gypsy camp but could not locate the Gates girl. The gypsy wagon came across the Monongahela bridge about the time the girl would have been on her way home, and from this it was surmised that she had been abducted.

Last evening Mr. Chambers came to Monessen, and with police of that place made a search in houses in Wireton, where it was thought the girl might have been taken. Nothing could be found of her whereabouts however. Police in adjoining towns have been notified to look out for her, and notify the Monongahela police in case anything is learned.

The girl is described as being rather heavy set, about 5 feet in height, with dark brown hair, dark eyes and dark complexion. At the time of leaving home she wore a blue dress and had no covering on her head.

Arrangements For Ringgold Reunion

Annual Affair Will be Held at Bentleyville in September

Arrangements are now being perfected for the 36th annual reunion of the Ringgold Cavalry to be held at Bentleyville, September 1 and 2. A. W. Crouch, president, and M. D. Snyder, secretary, of the Ringgold Battalion Association, are in charge of the arrangements and report much progress. They are in receipt of information from Col. A. J. Greenfield, the former commander of the regiment, stating that he would be present.

FINLEYVILLE MAN IS SHOT

Son Shoots Father, When the Latter Beats Wife

James Johnson, a negro, who was shot by his son, George, in a quarrel at the Johnson home in Finleyville Friday night, is reported geting along nicely at the Washington hospital, where he was removed Saturday morning. Johnson received a bullet wound in the side but no serious complications are anticipated.

Johnson, it is said, is addicted to drink, and while under the infience Friday night started to beat his wife, as he was wont to do. The son interfered to protect the mother.

The father in a rage drew a gun and threatened to shoot the son, who fearing that he might make good his threat brought his revolver in play, the bullet lodging in the right side of the parent.

MURDER MAY BE OUTCOME OF FIGHT

William Brown, colored, lies in the Washington hospital in a probably dying condition while officers are searching for Calvin Wheeler, colored, charged with nearly killing Brown and robbing him of a ten dollar gold piece. The trouble occurred Saturday night in Washington at the home of Mrs. Anderson on East Prospect avenue near Hanna street.

Both men had been drinking heavily before the fight occurred. Brown was hit over the head with a beer bottle and stabbed near the heart with a knife. Wheeler is described as being about five feet and nine inches in height, and of rather light complexion, clean shaven. He is about 20 years of age.

Approved Bridge.

A bridge over Pike run in West Pike Run township near the residence of John Shirrer, was approved by the grand jury Saturday. The proposed bridge will be 60 feet long and 16 feet in width. An estimate submitted by Chaney and Armstrong, the county engineers, places the cost at $4,3166.-40.

Mrs. Frank Schreyer is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

MAD DOG SCARE AT CALIFORNIA

People "Scatter" When Animal Approached, Acting Suspicious

California was given considerable of a mad-dog scare yesterday, when an unknown dog made its appearance on the main street, nipping and biting at other animals. It bit several other dogs, and his actions caused some notice to be taken of it, with the result that children and adults, without shooting irons "hiked" to get under cover. The animal was finally shot by Detective J. R. Chalfant of the P. R. R. and Officer Lake of California. Six bullets took effect in the dog's body, before it died.

Special today and every day, an English Rock tea pot with one pound of Barger's Tea or Baking powder, 327 Fallowfield avenue. 305tf

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

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Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

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is a beautiful, clean, scintillati g BLUE WHITE GEM made from particles of genuine sapphire melted under intense heat, remolded and cut by hand. This stone is full diamond cut and possesses by the genuine diamond. IT WILL STAND HEAT and like a diamond, need not be removed from the setting when the ring goes in the flame. In hardness it ranks next to the diamond and can be hammered into a gypsy ring with perfect safety.

JOHN B. SCHAFER

Manufacturing Jeweler

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Store Closed Every Evening at 6:00 o'clock except Saturday and Monday.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL.

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Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Obituaries, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and estray notices, bank notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Mizer.....Charleroi
Tom Conlon.....Speers
M. Dooley.....Dunlevy
S. L. Kibler.....Lock No 4

Aug. 16 In American History.

1777—General Nicholas Herkimer, hero of the battle of Oriskany, died, born about 1715. Battle of Bennington, Vt.

1825—Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, American soldier and statesman, author of the immortal phrase, "Millions for defense, but not one cent for tribute," died in Charleston; born 1746.

1851—Lopez, the first great Cuban leader, captured and executed.

1882—Senator Benjamin Harvey Hill died at Atlanta, born 1830. Hill was a member of the Confederate senate and afterward of the United States senate.

1908—J. W. A. MacDonald, known as America's oldest sculptor, died at Yonkers N. Y., born 1824.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 6.53, rises 5.08, moon sets 7:45 p. m.; 5.48 p. m., moon in conjunction with Mercury, passing from west to east of the planet.

Let Harmony Prevail.

In the acute stage reached in the fight for county controller, the object seems to be a test of strength of the various factions of the Republican party, rather than the selection of a competent and efficient candidate to discharge the duties of this important office. Instead of a fair and friendly contest among the various aspirants of the office, a guerilla warfare has resulted which if continued to a finish must necessarily result in party demoralization. Matters have reached such a stage that the nomination of either of the two leading candidates, although wholly unobjectionable personally, is threatened with reprisals, which may result in a split at the fall election.

That being the case party expediency demands that the two candidates should be withdrawn and the nomination accorded to some capable and unobjectionable candidate who could discharge the duties of the office in the interests of the public. The Mail has always been consistently loyal to its home candidate so long as the contest was an open and friendly one, but under present conditions two factions are lined up who threaten a war of extermination to one side or the other, a fight that will extend beyond the nomination of controller by the county committee. This is a condition which can only result in party disaster, and the friends of both sides should get together and prevent it.

As the matter is not in the hands of the people directly, the county committee can exercise its prerogative in the interests of popular sovereignity by nominating a man whose only claim to the office is his business ability and willingness to serve the people. This is essential to preserve harmony and prevent the disruption of the party at a time when united effort is most imperative.

"Not Gentlemen."

The Brownsville Clipper editorially speaking about a couple of young men, who were said to have spoken insultingly to women on the street, for which fact they were arrested has the following to say:

"Two of the three young men who had been before the burgess charged with insulting young ladies on the street, came into the Clipper-Monitor office and asked that all mention of the matter be suppressed and that their names be not used. They were told that the best way to keep their names out of the papers was to behave themselves. The impudent response was:

"We didnt' come here after advice, we came to ask a favor."

"We hope the young men in question will learn that while they are personally very handsome and have very brilliant minds, good clothes, and an assured future, they have yet to qualify for the title of "gentleman."

Why It Fails.

According to Senator Burton of Ohio, who was previously chairman for several terms of the Rivers and Harbors committee in the House, the reason why the inland waterways are not utilized more for freight shipping purposes is because of the hostility of the railroads. Senator Burton says it is good business on the part of railroads to kill water transportation in its infancy and this they have systematically done up to the present time. Their policy is to haul freight at a loss wherever they have encountered competition in water transportation, and in this manner they have driven out of business all concerns that have attempted to transport freight by water on an extensive scale.

Senator Burton further says that the supression of the water traffic could be prevented if Congress should place rates between given points below which the the railroads were not allowed to cut. Germany has done this, and developed the two systems of transportation side by side. By doing so neither the railroads nor the water transportation has suffered, and the country has been greatly benefitted.

Locally water transportation on the Monongahela has not been developed as it should, where the river improvements are sufficient. The packet service has been intermittent and inefficient to a large degree and the various towns, Charleroi included, has neglected wharfage and landing facilities. This is a sentiment which needs to be developed as much as the water ways themselves. What is the use of the Government spending millions in making navigable water ways if the people will not utilize them? It s an actual fact that this country has spent more money improving the Mississippi river from St. Louis to the mouth of the Ohio than Germany has spent on the river Rhine, yet the latter country hauls a hundred times more freight than goes up and down the improved portion of the Mississippi. Every community on an improve stream needs navigation association to promote the ultimate benefits of water transportation.

Electric Sparks

There is nothing so especially great about a railway man's son winning a scholarship, unless to be that the young man is an engineer in the bargain.

Over at Washington the managers of the drug stores have agreed upon Sunday closing. Doubtless they found this the best way to avoid suspicion.

This is Atlantic City season among Western Pennsylvania to a finish. The month of August comes, and the men that had not anticipated even taking a vacation up and hike to the seaside.

It's a pity those people over at Washington can't get to know everything they want to. Wonder if they would be pleased if they could?

They saw now that one point for Harry was overlooked. Still that does not prove that he was insane, or sane. Honestly, we believe he is as sane as we are, but then, as we said before, he proved he was crazy, and he should be made to stick to the verdict

According to Pittsburg papers female residents of that place are the [illegible] they fight battles, rout burglars or do most anything else that a man is afraid to do.

The factory men are talking about trying to make women in their employe stop singing. Forget it. Can't a woman make a showing of content, even though under oppression?

According to a "tale," we are going to have an automobile railway between Washington and Bentleyville. Wonder who's going to pay for the new tires that will be requred?

A man said "inocuous desuetude" in an ordinary conversation, the other day. Now he is recovering from a severe illness, and has no friends. We repeat this merely to warn any person against using that on us.

CALIFORNIA AND CHARLEROI TIE

(Continued from First Page).

the fifth inning. The score:

Charleroi	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Wilson, 3	1	1	2	2	0
Kuhn, s	0	1	2	3	2
Vaughn, m	1	1	1	1	0
Mathers, 1	1	0	8	1	0
Acton r.	1	0	1	0	0
Newton, r	0	1	0	0	0
Mitchell, 2	0	0	1	4	1
Fowler, 1	0	1	1	0	0
Seahill, c	0	0	8	0	1
McIlvaine, p.	0	0	0	4	0
Total	4	5	24	15	4

California	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Harris, s	1	1	3	2	1
Jenkins, m	0	1	2	0	1
Snyder, c	0	0	9	0	0
Hawthorne, 2	0	2	1	1	0
Turnblazer, 1	0	1	0	0	0
Latta, r	0	1	0	0	0
Weimer, 3	1	1	1	1	0
Coatsworth, 1	1	1	7	0	0
Thompson, p	0	0	0	1	0
Sutherland, p	1	0	0	1	0
Total	4	8	28	5	2

Two out when game was called.

Charleroi.....4 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4
California.....0 0 0 0 4 0 0 0—4

Two base hits—Harris, Turnblazer. Three base hits—Hawthorne. Sacrifice hit—Kuhn. Stolen bases—Jenkins, Hawthorne, Acton, Fowler. Hit by pitcher—Jenkins. Bases on balls—Off Sutherland 2, off McIlvaine 1. Struck out—By Sutherland 8, by McIlvaine 3. Umpire—Lindsay.

Monongahela Valley League.

Saturday's Results.

Charleroi	4	California	4
Fayette City	2	Belle Vernon	1
Roscoe	15	Brownsville	3
Monongahela	8	Donora	0

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Roscoe	3	1	750
Monongahela	3	1	750
Fayette City	3	1	750
Belle Vernon	2	2	500
Donora	2	2	500
Charleroi	1	2	333
California	1	2	333
Brownsville	0	4	000

GAMES THIS WEEK:

Today.
Charleroi at California.

Tuesday.
Belle Vernon at Fayette City.
Brownsville at Donora.

Wednesday.
Charleroi at Belle Vernon.

Thursday.
Brownsville at Monongahela.
Fayette City at Roscoe.

Saturday.
Fayette City at Charleroi.
California at Brownsville.
Donora at Monongahela.
Roscoe at Belle Vernon.

Told to Earn His Own Salary

Commodore Vanderbilt discovered in James H. Rutter, then in the employ of the Erie railroad, a man he believed the freight department of the Central needed, says the Baltimore News. It is related that some time after he took charge of the Central's traffic office Rutter called on the commodore to submit a plan for improvement. When he had stated the case the president looked at him sharply and asked

"Rutter, what does the New York Central pay you $15,000 a year for?"

The reply was, "For managing the freight traffic department."

And then the commodore said, "Well, you don't expect me to earn your salary for you, do you?"

Rutter went out and carried through his plan on his own judgment. The result was highly satisfactory. Rutter became president of the Central.

A Woman Onion Grower.

"You may have heard how the Rio Grande country has put the Bermuda onion growers out of business," said Captain H. Darter of Laredo, Tex. "Our most successful grower, by the way, is a lady, Mrs. E. C. Dodd, who lives in my town. She cultivated 165 acres this season and made a net profit on her onion crop of a little over $50,000. To make land bring a gain of over $400 an acre is something few men have the ability to do, and yet this lady does not seem to regard her feat as entitling her to any great praise.

"Mrs. Dodd looks after every detail [illegible] is no child's play. It involves hard work and great expense in our section, where irrigation is necessary. It is the intention of Mrs. Dodd to plant on a still bigger scale as she gradually brings more of her land under irrigation."

MATRIMONIAL PARTY.

Given In Honor of a Bride to Be or Young Married Woman.

The following idea of Ella Miller, called "A Matrimonial Party," might be carried out in honor of some young married woman or a bride to be.

On the invitation card or note place the word "Matrimony." This will lend a touch of curiosity to the affair and give the guests something to speculate about.

On each place card write one of the following questions, cleverly arranged so as to make the best bit. The hostess can supply any other questions she chooses, taking care, however, that nothing personal or unpleasant produces a jar:

Can love's young dream be made a reality?

How can a timid man be made to propose?

Should men meddle in the affairs of ladies' hats.

Have you met your ideal?

Is there any one here whose engagement is yet secret?

What can be done with a man who reads the newspaper at the breakfast table?

Has he ever mentioned mother's biscuits?

Give your ideas of a model lover.

[illegible]

Do you prefer a young or a middle aged lover?

Do you believe in a tax on bachelors?

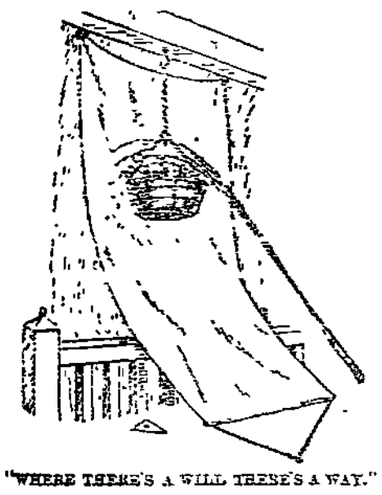
Is it true that men prefer beauty to good sense?

What will you say when you ask for money and he says, "What did you do with that dollar I give you last year?"

HANGING BASKETS.

An Ingenious Way of Watering the Heavy Specimens.

Watering our hanging baskets, says a contributor to the discovery column of Good Housekeeping, was a problem. They were too heavy to take down, and it was almost impossible to wet them thoroughly with a watering pot. When they were given a thorough



"WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY."

soaking the water would drip on the piazza railing, making muddy pools. So we hit on a scheme. We bought two yards of awning duck, had grommets put in the upper corners and by means of two small screw hooks on the inside of the piazza beam directly over the baskets hung this apron back of the baskets, the lower end extending out away from the piazza and held in position by strings from the lower corners to a temporary stake in the ground. A small stream of water from the garden hose could then be played upon the basket, giving it a thorough wetting, all of the surplus water and drippings running down on the lawn.

Cologne For Tired Feet.

The girl who suffers with her feet as soon as summer comes will often find relief by bathing them frequently with cologne or alcohol.

Do not begrudge the time spent in removing shoes and stockings to bathe the feet whenever especially tired. To suffer with the feet is a great strain on the nervous system, not to mention one's temper, than most women realize. Nothing should be counted too much trouble that will give even temporary relief.

Besides cologne rubbing, the woman with sensitive feet should be particular about her shoes and stockings. Counting cost with footgear is the greatest mistake she can make. Probably she can find moderate priced ready made shoes that will fit her, but if she can not she should hunt some one who can combine comfort with style and have shoes made if they are three times as expensive as she is accustomed to pay.

If darns hurt her feet it is not economy to darn. Buy cheaper stockings and throw them away as soon as holes appear or turn them over to some member of the family who knows not the meaning of sensitive feet.

For Fluffy Hair.

The girl whose hair will not curl naturally can save herself many a bout with hot tongs by wetting the hair thoroughly with equal parts of green soap and water. This should be carefully rinsed off with fresh water.

While the hair is still damp it can be fluffed by running the fingers through it or by tying narrow ribbons tightly around the head, as a fillet is worn, and combing up the hair between.

Unless the hair has a tendency to oiliness the green soap mixture should not be used too often, as it is drying in its effects.

A Word For Girls.

Don't ever "nag." If you have to find fault or speak on any subject that you know will be distasteful say what you have to say and have done with it. There is nothing more exasperating than a continual harking back to an unpleasantness.

BUSINESS BOOM IS ALREADY ON

Prediction Made by Senator Penrose Quickly Followed by a State of Gratifying Fulfillment

GOSSIP ABOUT THE CAMPAIGN

Leading Exponent of Country's Lumber Interests Lauds Senator Penrose as Wise and Safe Leader, and One Who Has Rendered His Country Notable Service.

The prediction made by Senator Boies Penrose just after the adoption of the new tariff act, to the effect that by next fall there would be in evidence a tremendous business boom is already being fulfilled. According to reports now being received by the Bureau of Manufactures, at the capital, from all over the country, the [illegible] passage of the tariff bill is increasing daily in strength and volume. The customs receipts show that the wave is gathering force, but the demand data of orders filed by big manufacturing concerns in every section of the country give clinching proof that the boom is not a spasmodic gasp but a swing of backbone that will last for a long time to come.

Senator Penrose said further: "There is hardly an item in the tariff bill in which Pennsylvania is not interested. The great iron and steel interests, the manufacturers of silk and cotton goods, the [illegible] trades and the [illegible] will all benefit by the law. [illegible] we have reports, from all parts of the State, of the resumption of plants that had long been idle, and I believe that before the November election Pennsylvania will witness the greatest prosperity wave in her history."

Senator Penrose intended after the adjournment of Congress to go to the Monadnock forests and mountains in search of the recreation he so much [illegible] until the opening of the campaign in September, but the [illegible] political situation [illegible] said the reports he had received indicate the election of the full Republican ticket in November. "There are no dissensions among the men in the Republican organization," said he, "Reports from every quarter of the State insure a sweeping victory for the candidates on the excellent ticket nominated by the Republican State convention." Senator Penrose does not expect to take the stump this fall, but he has engagements to visit Pittsburgh and other points in the State, where he will get in touch with Republican committeemen and others. This being an "off year" he remarked that he did not look for much of a speaking campaign.

While no plans for the State campaign have as yet been definitely determined upon, it is probable that Senator A. E. Sisson, of Erie the nominee for Auditor General and former Senator J. A. Stober, of Lancaster, the candidate for State Treasurer, will accept invitations which they have received to visit different counties in the State. Judge Robert von Moschzisker the nominee for the Supreme Bench, who is spending his vacation in Nova Scotia, will take no part in the campaign. He will return to Philadelphia in time to resume his place upon the Common Pleas bench on September 6.

Col. Wesley R. Andrews, chairman of the Republican State committee has since the adjournment of Congress been making his headquarters at Atlantic City, and from that point has opened correspondence with the chairmen of all the Republican county committee, to the end that when he formally opens the State Committee rooms in South Broad street, Philadelphia, the first week in September he will have all the details of the political situation in every section of the Commonwealth well in hand.

At Williamsport on Wednesday August 25, there will be "ceremonies" attending the formal notification of the Democratic candidates. And that will be about all there will be to that despite the usual Democratic chatter to the effect that an "energetic campaign" is to be waged.

"A student of finance and a stalwart supporter of the industrial and commercial interests of the country" is how The American Lumberman characterizes Senator Penrose. This publication is the leading exponent of the American lumber industry. Continuing. The Lumberman has this to say of Pennsylvania's senior Senator: "Physically and mentally, Senator Penrose is a remarkable man. Outside the Senate chamber, on Pennsylvania avenue, wherever he may be seen, people turn to look at him. He is a reticent man, somewhat abstracted in his manner, yet democratic. He cares for his health by an abundance of exercise; he scorns the street cars, carriages and automobiles which save steps for the ordinary public man, and walks the miles back and forth between the capitol and the New Willard, where he resides while in Washington. In his hotel he is not exclusive, but most frequently takes his meals in the grillroom, where any one who wishes may approach him and receive a ready and pleasant welcome. He is reserved in his manner but does not avoid or repulse approach.

"Senator Penrose has the reputation in the Senate of being a student of public affairs, of being a tireless worker on committees and in the study of any subject under consideration, particularly if it is of special interest to Pennsylvania. His counsel is highly valued and he is emphatically a leader, yet he is not considered an orator, and day after day will pass with but one word from Senator Penrose except his 'yea' or 'nay' when the roll is called. Yet when he went to the Senate he had the reputation in Philadelphia and his State of being a ready and convincing debator and an orator of no mean rank.

"In the Senate he seems to feel that there are others who pride themselves on their oratory and so contents himself with a less conspicuous, though no less influential role; yet when occasion arises, he speaks to the point in a way which makes the Senate, under the most oppressive summer conditions, 'sit up and take notice.' Such was the case a few weeks ago when he said a few words which were telegraphed to every paper in the country.

"Senator Penrose, partly because of his long service, but more because of his marked ability, has a prominent place on a number of the most important standing committees. All his committees are important and active. By virtue of his chairmanship of the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads, he is a member of the great committee on public expenditures. He is too active and hard working, at all times and under all conditions, to accept a place on ornamental or dormant committees. Senator Penrose is most likely to be the next chairman of the Senate committee on finance. He has an exceptional opportunity to prepare himself for the work. He is as industrious as a man can be, a great student always, and has familiarized himself with the schedules in the new tariff bill as few if any of the members except those that have done.

It was one of the leaders in the committee on finance that Senator Penrose during the special session performed notable service in the industrial and commercial interests of the country. He is a conservative in his views, but [illegible] characteristics a firm sense of principles and pride [illegible] makes him more than a part of the organization. He is, because of his knowledge, experience and courage, a wise and safe leader."

Can't Beat 'Em.

As usual he was [illegible] newspaper.

"Please let me have the woman's page," she said.

He carefully tore off a page and handed it over.

It was a full page advertisement of a millinery opening, and he chuckled at his own little joke.

Still, she was wronged. She went to the opening and he paid the bill.—Chicago Post.

An Ample Test.

The Insurance Agent—Sure your heart isn't weak? The Insured One—Oh, yes, yes. The Agent—Ever test it? The Insured—Yes, indeed. I watched a fifteen inning ball game [illegible] Dealer.

Open Confession.

Tom—Tonkins, I owe three pies in here yesterday, and now there is only one. How is that? Tonkins—Please, it was so dark, party, I didn't see that one!—London Punch.

The Reason.

Discontented wife—Several of the men whom I refused when I married you are richer than you are now.

The Husband—That's why.—Illustrated Bits.

He is the noblest who has raised himself by his own exertions to a higher station.—Cicero.

A Bank Account is like a snowball--hardest to start, but the larger the easier. A dollar starts you here.

BANK
—OF—
CHARLEROI

Assets Over One and a Quarter Millions

A WOMAN DUELIST.

By HAROLD OTIS.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

Serane, fencing master at Paris, when dueling was not only more common but more serious there than now, prepared the way for the killing of many men by teaching his art to the Parisians. It was generally understood that a pupil of Serane was sure to kill his man. If his lessons were really so valuable it must have been partly owing to a special confidence given the pupil and a corresponding loss of nerve on the part of the opponent. At any rate, those whom Serane had taught usually had little trouble in settling their disputes without recourse to the foil.

One evening Serane was sauntering down the boulevard and on reaching the opera concluded to go in and attend the performance. One of the singers on the stage was a woman named Maupin. Though she was not singing an important part, Serane's gaze was constantly fixed upon her. Why one woman's personality will appeal to one man when another woman is the chief attraction for other men that the fact exists. In Maupin, Serane saw that which appealed to him strongly. At the close of the performance he sent his card to her and received an invitation to call upon her behind the scenes.

"M. Serane," she said as soon as he appeared, "I deem myself fortunate in your desiring to make my acquaintance. You are well known to me by reputation as a splendid teacher of fencing, and I wish you to give me lessons."

Serane found the singer as fascinating in the greenroom as on the stage. She was young, fairly good looking, and about her was a certain abandon which when not too pronounced is attractive to men. Serane fell desperately in love with her, and she permitted him to love her in order that she might get out of him all the skill in fencing he was capable of imparting. She was an apt pupil and, taught by a lover, became the most skillful fencer that had ever been turned out from his academy.

No sooner had Maupin acquired the art than she began to attract attention as a duelist. At first her affairs with the sword leaked out as mere rumors. One report was that a young nobleman who had been devoted to her had fallen by her hand; that, disguised in men's apparel, she had insulted him and killed him without his knowing of her identity. Again it was rumored that she had fought and killed another woman. That she was applying her skill in affairs of this kind there was no doubt, though some that were attributed to her had no foundation in fact.

She liked to have Serane with her both on account of his devotion and because his presence gave her additional eclat as a swordswoman. But he came to understand that she craved blood or the excitement of taking it, and he endeavored to dissuade her from her course.

One night Serane and Maupin were dancing at a students' ball in the Latin quarter when Maupin jostled the belle of the evening, and upon the girl's looking at her resentfully Maupin was rude to her. The insulted girl was dancing with an intimate friend of Serane, Gustav Grammont. Grammont supported by two other men, ordered Maupin to leave the room. She said that she would do so provided they would go with her. They did so, and before morning she had killed them all.

Serane in this affair refused to support Maupin. Indeed, she was obliged to call on another man to act as her second. The day after she had killed Grammont and the others Serane received a note from her accusing him of cowardice in having deserted her in the hour of need and challenging him to mortal combat. Stung to the quick by her ingratitude, he sent a hasty reply accepting the challenge.

The man who had been a lover and had taught the object of his love to kill people, filled with a mad remorse, resolved to kill her, thus punishing her and stopping her career of bloodshed. They met in his academy, the doors of which had been bolted and the windows screened. Maupin stepped out on to the floor with as much composure as a mother would administer food to a babe. She looked at Serane with a stony stare and said:

"Serane's pupils always kill their opponents."

There can be no doubt but the woman said this to fill her antagonist with a superstitious dread that would take away his nerve. If it had any such effect, Serane gave no evidence of it. A revulsion of feeling had come over him. Had this not occurred, had he opposed Maupin as a lover, as she had presumed he would, there would have been no chance for him. As it was it was a fair fight between them.

But with Serane in full possession of his faculties there could not be a fair fight between them. As soon as Maupin saw that she had lost her power over him she knew that, if he chose, her punishment had come. The moment they crossed swords she saw in Serane's eyes not only a determination to kill her if he could, but a perfect confidence of being able to do so.

Singularly enough, this woman who had conquered men with men's weapons no sooner discovered that her womanly influence over the man who had furnished her with her power had ceased than every particle of her confidence deserted her. She gave her opponent a mute look of appeal. He answered it with a sword thrust to the heart.

PAINTING THE MEETING HOUSE.

By M. QUAD.

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The village of Hicksville contained 300 inhabitants, and yet there was only one place to worship. In the earlier days the Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians had clubbed together, and as time went on the three denominations had agreed so well that no more had been made for the erection of another building.

From time immemorial it has been the privilege of the farmer's dog to accompany his master to church and take up his station on the front steps until time to go home again. The question as to whether this had made better dogs of them is not to be debated here. It is sufficient to say that on this particular Sabbath day there were seven dogs occupying seven different wagons and that when a lightning rod man's dog came along he was looked upon as an intruder and promptly attacked. Seven dogs pitching into one must soon confuse things. In this case after a moment it became a battle royal, and the racket stopped the sermon and was heard to the limits of the village. The worshipers came out of the church to see and to interfere and to take sides, and the affair broke up the services for the morning and left a good deal of acrimony floating around. Most of the blame was laid on the man of lightning rods, who was stopping in the town over Sunday. He repudiated it and had hot words and on Monday was arrested for using profane language and fined $7. Up to the moment he was fined he was defiant. Then he changed to humility, paid his fine and apologized all around.

There was no one in the town of Hicksville who really knew a lightning rod man's other side or who even suspected that he had a second side. If there had been, a note of warning would have been sounded when this man changed to humility. They accepted his attitude and his expressions, and some of them even shook hands with him and forgave him for having such a dog. He went away and was absent for three days and then returned to say that he felt like doing something for the church people to show that no hard feelings rankled in his soul. There was the old meeting house. It needed painting badly. Under its shadow his dog had raised a row and created temporary hard feelings and he would beg the privilege of paying for two fresh coats. The proposition fell like a thunderclap on the town. It beat the coming of a circus all hollow. All the church folks had to do, said the donor, was to get together and decide on the color and he would furnish the paints and the painters—simple as A B C.

A meeting of the church people was called for a certain night, and they were there to the last man and woman. All knew the issue, and all had come prepared. The question to be settled was one of color, and it was a dead easy one. The minister presided, as was eminently proper, and he arose to say that of course there could be but one color for a frame meeting house. That was white, to represent purity. The lightning rod man could be notified to have his painter on hand next day. Was there anything further before the meeting?

To the good man's surprise, there was. Deacon Tompkins arose to say that while art was in its infancy in this country a plain white meeting house did very well, but art had advanced. Meeting houses should also advance. Speaking for the Methodist contingent, his choice was chrome yellow for the body of the building, with dark brown for the steeple and the doors and window casings. He would move that those colors be adopted.

Deacon Williams arose to hope that no one would second the motion. Speaking for the Baptists, he would say that a pea green color for the body, with trimmings of darker green, would be more in harmony with the surrounding landscape and prevent strangers from taking the cider mill for the meeting house. He didn't advance pea green as symbolic of the Baptist faith alone, but of all faiths. It even took in the Adventists. He would move pea green as an amendment for chrome yellow. Deacon Jones said that he represented the Presbyterians in the congregation and that the Presbyterians had decided on lead color for the body of the building and dark blue for doors, casings and steeple. He would move his colors as an amendment to the last amendment and he hoped that no further time would be wasted over the matter.

But his hopes were disappointed. The lightning rod man was appealed to, but he replied that it was a question to be left entirely to the congregation.

It was left to them. Meeting after meeting was held, but no one gave way—the more meetings the more acrimony, the more acrimony the less neighborly feeling. When it had reached that stage, which it did in about four months, that not a Methodist would lend a Baptist his wheelbarrow and not a Baptist would borrow flatirons of a Presbyterian the good minister sent in his resignation, the meeting house was closed, and only last summer it was unroofed by a cyclone and left a wreck. The lightning rod man was about the only man that had nothing to say. He could afford to be silent.

THE CORPSE THAT KNEW THE LAW.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

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David Wakefield was known in that far westerly region he inhabited for having as many lives as a cat. Thrice he was left for dead after altercations, and four times in illness the doctors gave him up. Once he tumbled off a cliff a hundred feet high, was caught on the limbs of a tree and landed on his feet without a scratch. But now Wakefield was dead. There had been altogether too much shooting in Paradise, and the people resolved to stop it. Wakefield was the next man to shoot some one, and the committee, wishing to make an example of him and fearing that if they looked into the matter they might run against a case of self defense or something of the kind, though they gave him a trial, did not take the trouble to summon witnesses for the defense. But, being law abiding men, they were very particular that the court routine should be observed even to asking the culprit if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon him. He replied that he had been a lawyer in the better days and could clear himself, but what he wanted was rest in the grave.

And so he passed out. He was "hanged by the neck until he was dead," and papers were on file to show that he was physically and legally a corpse. The case would have been forever closed had not a young doctor who had reversed the usual course by beginning practice and studying afterward stolen him from his grave. Wakefield came to life in a warm room, espied a bottle, stimulated himself and when the doctor came back to cut him up was just setting the glass down on a table.

Wakefield, being "flat broke," offered for $100 to refrain from informing of the doctor's breach of the law. The doctor refused the offer, and Wakefield sued him for interfering with his lawful sepulcher. Since Wakefield was legally dead the committee did not see how they could deprive him of life. But they granted him a trial of his suit against the doctor, in which the claimant laid the damages at $1,000. About that time a lawyer came from an eastern law school and hung out his shingle. The doctor retained him. Wakefield stated his case in court thus:

"Your honor, I am legally a corpse, and this case must be tried on such grounds. Death, according to the law, separates a man from all his earthly possessions except his body. It is a maxim of common law that there can be no property in a corpse—that is, no one living can own it. My corpse is my own property"—

"I claim," interrupted the opposing counsel, "that the plaintiff is Wakefield's ghost. Since he places his case on technicalities I will do the same. Let him prove that he is not a disembodied spirit."

"It is not necessary," replied the plaintiff. "The law takes no cognizance of ghosts. When a man is dead the law says that he shall stay dead. His apparition has no standing in court, though his body has.

"It is the duty of the common law," the claimant went on, "to protect the repose of the dead. The law holds that the corpse, being the owner of itself before death, possesses certain rights over itself after it becomes dead. Every corpse has the inalienable right to six feet of ground to be buried in and the right of being buried. The law holds the owner of the premises on which a man dies responsible for his burial. This corpse died on grounds under the jurisdiction of the courts. The courts buried it, and the courts are responsible for its being left untouched in its grave."

"Your honor," interrupted opposing counsel, "the law gives no civil remedy for the stealing of a body, for there is no property right in a corpse to give any one a right to recover in a court for violation of sepulcher."

"The learned counsel," pursued the claimant, "should insert the word 'living.' I admit that no living person has a right to recover for violation of sepulcher. That right is vested in the corpse. But in previous cases the corpse has not come into court to claim its rights. A civil action may be brought for breaking and entering a place where the body is buried, the same constituting a trespass, for which damages can be recovered. The law has often interfered to protect the rights of us corpses. And as no one can own any body except his own no one can remove a body without the court's permission, which can only be granted in behalf of the body itself.

"Having shown your honor that the defendant is only accountable to me, a corpse, and that he has willfully interfered with my rest in the grave, has brought me back to a life that is irksome to me, I ask that he be commanded by the court to pay me the damages claimed."

The judge looked at the defendant's counsel, but he was so dazed by the remarkable legal knowledge on the part of a corpse that he could not think of a single argument in rebuttal. He collapsed.

At this point a stranger in those parts arose and said to his honor:

"I am Judge Tatterton of the supreme court of —— and traveling in your county. Permit me to say that the points stated by the plaintiff are legally correct in every particular."

"Judgment for the plaintiff," said the judge, "and be sure to enter it in favor of the corpse of David Wakefield, together with costs."

A GREENLAND LEGEND

By MARK ANDERSON.

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That there have been great climatic changes in different parts of the earth is well known. But, though geologists can tell us that they have occurred, they do not tell us why. Some of them have possibly come to pass since man attained sufficient intelligence to hand down from generation to generation traditions concerning their origin. These traditions, arising when the human fancy was untrammeled by fact and when rude people spoke by natural symbols, are often very poetic. Here is one current among the Eskimos of Greenland accounting for a change they believe long ago took place depriving them of perpetual sunshine and substituting the dreary arctic night:

"Time was when the sun, which now hides himself beyond the southern ocean for many months in winter, circled always above the northern horizon. As it is now night for many months, it was then always day, for at midnight the sun still stood above of the white one it now is, was a perpetual green. Our people lived on luscious fruits that grew without culture and bathed in the tepid waves that danced lightly on the strand. In those days they knew only happiness.

"But one day when some were making merry under the green trees and others were sporting in the waves a canoe white as the snow amid which we now live was discovered far out at sea, now gently raised on the crest of a billow, now sinking out of sight, but slowly drifting toward the land.

"Awestruck, the people waited on the verge till the white canoe reached the sands, and there within it, infolded in a robe of ermine, lay a maiden whose skin was fair and whose hair fell over her shoulders like rivulets of sunshine. The chief stood where the canoe touched the beach and, stooping, took the maiden in his arms, carried her up to a grassy slope and asked:

"'What art thou, and whence cometh thou?'

"'I am Delfa, the daughter of the Spirit of the Winds, and I come from his ice castle in the far north.'

"'And will you stay with us,' asked the chief, 'or will you, having gladdened our hearts by your coming, leave us to remember you as in a dream?'

"'I will not leave you. My home shall be with you forever.'

"Then was heard a far distant moaning in the north, rising as it approached till it became an awful roar. It was the voice of the Spirit of the Winds, and it commanded our people to return at once his daughter to her white home in the north. Terror stricken, the people flocked to their chief and besought him to give the maiden to her father. But the chief stood mute, pointing to his house, which was now a ruin. Entering there, they saw on a couch the maiden, her hands, white as marble, folded over her breast.

"Then an awe greater than that which had fallen on the people when the maiden first touched their land came to them, for they knew a great calamity was about to visit them. The King of the Winds looked down on the form of his daughter, now cold in death, and great was his wrath. The multitude knelt before him, supplicating him to spare them. But he heeded not their prayers. At his command his servant, the darkness, came and threw a black mantle over the land.

"And so, bereft of the light and warmth of the sun, the verdure whitened and died. The north wind blew snow from the clouds and the cold congealed the waters. The sun, whose track had been a golden circle in the north, went to the south and hid behind the ocean for many months. Then our ancestors, who had lived under the trees, fearing no frost, were obliged to build huts to protect them from the cold. The warm waves in which they had bathed became icy cold, then hardened. The people, bereft of the fruits of the earth exposed to the cold, died in great numbers. It was many months before the snow king relented sufficiently to permit the sun to show his face again and his warm breath to revive the frozen land even for a brief season.

"Since that period, every winter, the sun goes south and leaves us in darkness. The fruits which grew so plentifully for us have never flourished again. But the spirit that deprived us of them sent the white bear and the walrus, and we are obliged to hunt them in order to sustain ourselves with their meat and warm our bodies by burning their oil. The sun continues every winter to hide his face beneath the ocean and when he comes back in summer shines for so short a period that there is no time for the fruits of the earth to ripen."

Is this tradition based on some change in the plane in which the earth revolves, a new direction in the current of that mighty river we call the gulf stream, a shrinkage in the terrestrial crust, or is it an ebullition of that poetic constitution common among men when they first enter upon a civilized condition? Whether it is to be explained by the first or the second hypothesis, it is certainly a very beautiful conception. And it is to these conceptions of primitive people, groping in the unexplained universe, grasping for the truth, that the poet who interprets the world of romance is indebted. Without them he would have no song to sing.

THE REBEL'S RUSE.

By EUNICE WINSOR.

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During the American Revolution a regiment of Continentals were placed in Westchester county to "observe" the British then occupying New York. Denton Woodworth, a bitter Tory, living near the patriot force, discovered that his daughter Evelyn and one of the captains, Elderkin, had fallen in love with each other. Woodworth was so horrified at his daughter marrying a rebel that he decided to leave his place in Westchester county and take his family to New York city. The evening before their departure Evelyn and Elderkin met clandestinely in a wood near the house, then and there plighted their troth and before parting arranged a method of correspondence. The next day the Woodworth family crossed the Harlem river, were admitted within the British lines and occupied their town house near what was then and is now Bowling Green.

It was not long after their settlement in their new quarters that Evelyn received a letter from an intimate friend of hers, living near her home in Westchester county. It had been sent in with a number of others under a flag of truce. Her father, thinking that the missive might contain some word from Elderkin, opened and read it before giving it to his daughter. It was written in a woman's hand and contained no mention whatever of the rebel captain.

Amelia Woodworth, a sister of the head of the family, was as bitter a Tory as her brother and as deeply interested in breaking up the love affair between her niece and the young rebel captain. The evening of the reception of the letter from beyond the lines, when Evelyn was in bed, Aunt Amelia concluded to do a little detective work. Going into Evelyn's room, she asked her if she would let her read the letter. Evelyn's heart stood still; but, outwardly retaining her equanimity, she told her aunt where to find it, and the old lady sat down by a candle to read it. After trying for a long while to discover some code in it she fell asleep. When she awoke the candle had burned down to the socket, the letter lay near the flame scorched, and across its face was the fragment of a sentence that had evidently been written in green ink—"That old cat, your Aunt Am—."

Indignation struggled with joy at the discovery for a time; then the old lady extinguished the candle and stole away with the letter. Evelyn was awake and saw what she did, but did not dare oppose her. Mr. Woodworth had gone out to Fraunce's tavern for a tipple and to learn if there was any news of the military situation. His sister waited patiently till he returned, then showed him the letter. To her surprise the green letters had disappeared.

Now, the old man loved his daughter, but did not get on with his sister. He looked the letter over carefully, then told Miss Woodworth that she might be in better business than in spying—that she had in her mind a belief that she would make a discovery and, suddenly awakening, had seen the writing only through her distorted imagination. Then he ordered her to take the letter back to Evelyn's room.

Evelyn knew that something had happened, but what she was not sure, since her aunt kept her own counsel. Evelyn dare not destroy the letter for fear of making matters worse. She left it in her writing desk, and a few days later, when the rain was pouring down and the air laden with moisture, the old woman, rummaging in the desk, came upon another surprise. There was the letter, and this time it was covered with pink letters. Indeed, she read a love letter written across the other from Captain Elderkin to her niece, in which he warned Evelyn to beware of "that old cat, your Aunt Amelia."

Taking the letter into her own room, she sat down before a warm fire on the hearth, laying it on a table beside her. She was rejoicing at the prospect of convincing her brother that she had been right after all. Then it occurred to her to copy the pink words lest they fade like the green ones. Turning to the letter, what was her surprise to find that they had already disappeared.

Defeated again, she replaced the letter where she had found it. Thinking to discover some means for bringing back the secret missive, she went there next day for it, but Evelyn had meanwhile concluded to burn it.

A month later another batch of letters was sent into the British lines and among them one for Evelyn from the same friend who had written her before. Unfortunately for the lovers, it fell into Miss Woodworth's hands. Meanwhile she had confided her secret to a friend, a professor in King's—the name was at that time changed to Columbia—college. The second letter she took to him. He heated it and moistened it with no effect. Then he tried the application of chemicals, and a solution of iodide of starch brought out another love letter, this time in blue.

Soon after this the British evacuated the city, and Captain Elderkin marched in with the patriots. Evelyn finally overcame her father's opposition and married her lover. Then the method of their correspondence was explained.

The first love letter was written with ink mixed with gum arabic and a chloride of cobalt, making pink letters, which disappeared when the ink dried and reappearing green under heat. It again disappeared under cold, and became pink again when dampened. The second love letter was written in rice water, the ink of which, after being brought out, will disappear forever.

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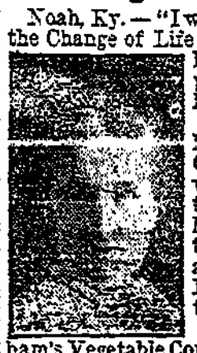
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[illegible] Days in Each.

This is Fresh Caroline's style for the Bromide. In case you have never heard him classified the Bromide is the person who constantly asks insanely unnecessary questions and constantly says insanely obvious things. For example, he sees me out in the garden kneeling on the ground a basket of pansies beside me and a trowel in my hand, and he leans over the fence and inquires: 'Planting pansies?' I am always filled with a wild desire to defend the soft impeachment—to say 'Why, no! What made you think so?' For the sake of preserving my reputation for sanity I never do but I sometimes tell the questioner the story of the woman who came into the room and seeing her husband passing a razor across his well lathered face inquired

"'Shaving, dear?'

"The razor paused while her husband gently explained, 'No; I am out golfing. Where are you—at the matinee or out driving?' The very hot and the very cold days are the Bromide's busy seasons. The last warm day brought out a swarm of him. In the half hour that I sat on my front veranda fanning myself four of him passed by. One said, 'Pretty warm, isn't it?' but the other three used the rather more popular formula, 'Is it hot enough for you?'

"As I replied as politely as I could that it was quite as hot as I desired I made up my mind to inveigh against the whole species in the very next Chitchat.

"I decided to make some very caustic and very cutting remarks on all Bromides in general and the askers of silly questions in particular to suggest that some one [illegible] for you.

"And then I brightened up.

"And I remembered the amiable smile on the faces of the four who had called my attention to the warmth of the weather. And I recalled the friendly tones of the man who had been so keenly interested to find out if I could possibly be planting pansies and incidentally the fact that he gave some very material aid in the planting when he found out that was what I was doing. And I was as properly ashamed of myself as I deserved to be. For all and more that he lacks in brilliancy he certainly makes up in friendliness, and, after all, isn't real friendliness about as beautiful a thing as there is in the world?

"Wit and brilliance are very fascinating but they compare with a kindly commonplaceness somewhat as lightning with a Franklin stove. One enjoys watching the lightning. One likes to meet and admire the brilliant man or woman. But when it comes to the qualities one enjoys in any one whom one lives with—in a mate, a brother, a neighbor, a friend—well, I would rather warm myself by the Franklin stove than the lightning. Wouldn't you?"

To Test Bacon.

To test a ham run a steel skewer through the middle of the ham to the bone; if the skewer comes out clean and free from any unpleasant odor it indicates that the ham is in good condition, but should the skewer be smeared and the odor unpleasant the ham should be rejected.

Yellow streaks in ham or bacon indicate a more or less rancid condition.

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LOCAL NOTES

Brief Mention of People and Events in this Community.

Frank Ingold has returned from Cambridge Springs, where he spent two weeks.

Rev. G. G. Kerr and son Gibson are spending the day in Pittsburg with friends.

Miss Maud Spidell has returned from Bedford Springs, where she spent a few weeks at her home.

J. W. Barnett of Homestead spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Barnett, of Ninth street.

George Dawson is transacting business today in Pittsburg.

Mrs. C. Playton Shaw of the State of California arrived today for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Booth of Fallowfield avenue.

Mrs. Elizabeth McDonough and daughter, Miss Bernette McDonough, are spending a few days in Washington, the guests of the former's son, Dr. Oscar T. McDonough.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitacre and daughter, Dorothy spent Sunday in Pittsburg with friends and relatives.

Mrs. E. M. Chalfant and son Floyd and T. Jay Reeves spent Sunday in California, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Chalfant.

The infant son of Frank Debor of 305 Meadow avenue died yesterday afternoon at 12:30 o'clock. The funeral was held this morning at 9 o'clock, with interment in the Charleroi cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Van J. Abell and son Roy of Bellevue spent Sunday in Charleroi and California visiting reatives. Mrs. Abell and Roy will remain for several days for a visit. Mr. Abell is a general advertising man of Pittsburg and a brother of Edgar Abell, advertising man of the Mail.

S. K. Leonard, the Fallowfield avenue liveryman, lost a valuable horse last night. The horse was one of a beautiful team of sorrels.

Mrs. Frank Riva and daughter, Carrie returned from an eight days trip to South Sharon, Pa., and Cleveland, O., where she was the guest of her uncle, Hon. Jos Carabelli, a member of the Ohio State Legislature.

Miss Bertha Carroll, who has been visiting relatives in Charleroi, returned to her home in Uniontown yesterday. Miss Mabel Hopkins accompanied her home, where she will spend a few days. She will then go to Star City to visit friends.

Mefford McCann and William Enerx were in Wheeling, W. Va., Sunday spending the day with friends.

Joseph Schoener, carrier on post-office route No. 1, is enjoying a vacation. L. E. Jobes is substituting for him.

William McCusker, mine foreman from Baggely, Westmoreland county, and his son, David, came today to visit the former's father, who is a patient at the Monongahela Charleroi hospital.

H. W. Klein, a salesman with L. Collins, the clothier, has resigned his position to accept a position of window trimmer and card writer in Pittsburg.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, for use throughout the season. They Break up Colds, Cure Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, Headache and Stomach Troubles. THESE POWDERS NEVER FAIL. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* A trial package will be sent FREE to any mother who will address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Classified Ads

WANTED

WANTED-Experienced press feeder for job and cylinder presses. Address News, Monessen, Pa. 307tf

WANTED—English speaking foreign girl for chamber work; also experienced American waitress. Fifth Avenue Hotel, Monessen. 308tf

WANTED—One or two ladies to room and board in private family, near school. Apply 925 Crest avenue. 311t2p

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One collapsable go-cart, and one cradle, good as new. Call 299 Mail office. 300t3

FOR SALE—Two colts, one year and two years old. Eugene Moreau, Second street near Woodland. 308t6p

FOUND

FOUND—Pocket book containing money, in front of Adolph's shoe store. [illegible] store on proving property and paying for this advertisement. 305tf

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Nice airy six room flat with bath and pantry. Charleroi Real Estate Agency company, First National Bank Building. 308tf

Mowing Down Shoe Prices

There is only one way to clean up stock, and that is to forget COST and lose sight of value. That our method is correct has been demonstrated by making this Shoe Store the busiest place in the city.

Men's and Ladies' 50c Slippers 29c

Odd lot of about 100 pairs 50c baby soft sole shoes, broken lines, all colors and sizes in lot, some soiled from being handled, choice, pair

19c

98c for Boys' $1.50 and $2.00 Shoes

Army style shoes. We challenge anybody in Charleroi to produce a shoe for 98c the equal in style, fit and wear of this shoe. Made of selected calf leathers, neat toe shape, blucher style, [illegible] soles; as a hard wear resister this shoe will be appreciated by mothers who have about given up trying to get serviceable shoe for boys at a reasonable price. All sizes, at $1.29 and

98c

Our clearance of Ladies' Oxfords is making this store the talk of the town. Such price cutting on good clean merchandise has never been heard of before. And you wouldn't wonder when you see the tremendous values we are offering. All the season's best styles in the newest and best leathers—good choice of sizes and widths in nearly every style at ..... $1.00, $1.48 and $1.85

JUST LIKE CUT

185 prs. ladies' patent colt or vici kid shoes, blucher style only, special for Saturday,

$1.00

165 pairs men's heavy working shoes, worth $1.50 to $1.75, our clearance sale price

$1.00

JUST LIKE CUT

Sample Shoe Store,

502 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

FRESH VEGETABLE TIPS.

When boiling fresh potatoes or peas try a sprig of mint in the water. It gives a delicious flavor.

To avoid scraping new potatoes boil them in their skins until tender, then skin and put back in the steamer for a few minutes to dry out.

A pinch of soda in the water in which green vegetables peas string beans and cabbage are boiled will keep the color.

In preparing cabbage wash it well in salted water, cold; then cook in boiling water to which a tablespoonful of salt to the half gallon has been added.

If the lid is left off cabbage when cooking it will keep its color better.

Do not put salt in the water in which peas are cooked, as it causes the outer skin to crack. Leave lid off saucepan.

Try adding leaf of spinach to the water in which peas are boiled if you wish them to keep a good color.

Soak cauliflower an hour before cooking. Put into boiling water to which a tablespoonful of salt is added. Boil from twenty to thirty minutes according to size of head.

To prepare for cooking remove all the large green leaves and greater part of stalk. Soak in cold water to which has been added one teaspoonful of vinegar and half teaspoonful of salt to each quart.

Cucumbers after soaking in cold salted water for an hour should be drained and shaken dry on a clean towel before using.

The Summer's Rest.

There is no time better for learning these lessons and practicing them than in summer. The climate itself acts as a guard against overexertion. If one learns to sit and think to more quickly to cater to the tired nerves, the winter will dawn with far more interest and happiness than a tired woman thinks it possible.

By October she will have learned the first symptoms of fatigue and overexertion. She will know the folly of letting her nerves drive her on to disaster. She will realize the importance of checking the first signs of restless excitement, and with this knowledge she will be able to guide herself serenely toward a safe and sane life.

The Danger of Cold Drinks.

Some children have a habit if they are overheated with games of running at once for a drink of cold water.

But this is a very dangerous practice, and they should be taught to wait until they are cooler.

Drinking when in an overheated state is very likely indeed to make a child ill and may even have serious results.

"PERFECT IN QUALITY"

CHRISTIAN'S

MATCHLESS FLOUR

"MODERATE IN PRICE"

The Charleroi Progressive Cooperative Association, Distributors

The Volume of Our Business

has multiplied five and half times in 6 years. Our receipts for July 1903 were $990.37. Our receipts last month were $5,265.00 or five and half times larger. During the same period our membership has increased from 26 to 468 mmbers. Our capital has grown from a few hundred dollars to over $700.000. We have saved thousands of dollars to the citizens of Charleroi on the price of their goods. Our association has stood as a barrier between the people and high prices. We pay in dividend to our members during the last 5 years $11,484.85. Can any private business show such result. Co-operation alone has in its power to accomplish such wonder. If you are not a co-operator become one and save for yourself the profits you are now creating for others.

The Co-Operative Store

GARDENING NOTES.

During dry, hot days keep the soil of the garden well stirred. This will keep the soil moist and keep the plants in a healthy, thriving condition. Roses do not require frequent watering, especially if the soil is kept well hoed.

Sweet peas now require close attention to continue their bloom period. Be sure that no seeds form if you want flowers. Go over the vines daily and clip off all faded blossoms.

Watch closely now so insects will not injure the plants. If they appear, shower the plant well with tobacco tea and follow this up with tobacco dust or some other insect powder.

Begin to weed the garden as soon as the plants are large enough to tell what they are and keep it up during the entire summer. If you do not the weeds will crowd out your pet plants and eat up the nourishment that would go toward making the garden beautiful.

If the heads of the flowering salvia are cut off as they fade the blooms will continue from July to frost. The [illegible] rich soil. Occasional watering with liquid manure is excellent.

If seeds are started in the early part of August the small plants can be lifted and grown indoors all winter to give a vivid touch of color on a dark day.

Carry a notebook as you go through the garden of your friends. When you see a rosebush or a particular flower that appeals to you have not only its name, but the nature of the plant, written down. Such a list will be valuable as mere book knowledge never can be.

Those Dear, Delightful Swedes.

"Ay tank Ay go across the street and get the tailor to mend my vaist," drawled a Swedish foreman, showing his employer a very ragged vest.

"All right, John."

In a few minutes the Swede returned with his vest untouched.

"Aren't you going to have it mended?" asked the boss.

"Ay tank not in that shop," replied the Swede. "Ay ask him what he charge, an' he say, 'Two dollar.' Then Ay ask him, 'Will you take the vaist in part payment?' an' he wouldn't do it."—Everybody's Magazine.

The Mother Cloud.

A mother cloud, all dressed in gray,
Hastened to find her drops at play.
Hurried to find and shake them down
Over the silent, thirsty town.
But all those naughty raindrops hid
None of them came when they were bid.
She hunted for them low and [illegible]
Across the meadows of the sky.

And some she caught, and some she found,
And some were in a rainbow bound.
She sent them whirling here and there,
She dashed and splashed them through the air,
But ere she found the last 'twas hours.
That's why we had our summer showers.
—Youth's Companion.